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THE
L I F E,
VOYAGES AND ADVENTURES
OF
BAMPFYLDE-MOORE CAREW;

COMMONLY CALLED, *K*

KING OF THE BEGGARS.

BEING an impartial Account of his LIFE, from his leaving
Tiverton School, at the Age of Fifteen, and entering into a
Society of GYPSIES, to his DEATH:

The great Number of Characters and Shapes he has appeared
in through Great-Britain and Ireland, and several other
Places of Europe.

WITH

A HISTORY of his Travels twice through great
Part of America.

Collected and amended from his own Writings,
By THOMAS PRICE, of POOLE, in DEVON.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,
A DICTIONARY of the GANT LANGUAGE,
used by the Mendicants.

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P R E F A C E.

THE Compiler, being well acquainted with Mr. Bamfylde-Moore Carew, thinks himself authorised to declare to the reader, that this edition is the most authentic, and fullest account ever published of this extraordinary man, as it is selected wholly from the journals which he constantly kept of his travels, and still remain in the possession of his family.

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THE
L I F E,
VOYAGES, and ADVENTURES
O F
BAMPFYLDE-MOORE CAREW.

MR. Bampfylde-Moore Carew descended from an ancient family of the Carews, son of the Rev. Mr. Theodore Carew, of the parish of Bickley, near Tiverton, in the county of Devon, of which Parish he was many years Rector, very much esteemed while living, and at his death universally lamented. Mr. Carew was born in the month of July, 1693; and never was there known a more splendid appearance at any baptism in the West of England, than at his; the Hon. Hugh Bampfylde, Esq. and the Hon. Major Moore, were his illustrious godfathers, both of whose names he bears; who sometimes contending who should be the precedent, (doubtless presaging the honour that should redound to them from the future actions of our hero) the affair was determined by throwing up a piece
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of money, which was won by Mr. Bampfylde; who, upon this account, presented a piece of plate, whereon was engraved, in large letters, BAMPFYLDE-MOORE CAREW.

As he increased in years he grew majestic, his limbs strong and well-proportioned, his features regular, his countenance open and ingenuous, bearing all those characteristical marks which physiognomists assert denote an honest and good-natured mind.

The Rev. Mr. Carew had several other children, sons and daughters, besides Bampfylde, all of whom he educated in a tender and pious manner. Bampfylde, at the age of twelve, was sent to Tiverton school, where he contracted an intimate acquaintance with young gentlemen of the first rank in Somersetshire, Devoushire, Cornwall, and Dorsetshire.

During the first four years of his continuance at Tiverton school, his close application and delight in studies, gave his friends great hopes that he might one day make a good figure in that honourable profession which his father became so well, and for which he was designed.

He attained, for his age, a very considerable knowledge in the Latin and Greek tongues; but soon a new exercise engaged all his attention; which was that of hunting, in which he soon made a surprising progress, for besides that agility and courage requisite for leaping, &c. by indefatigable study and application, added to it a remarkable chearing halloo to the dogs, and which we believe was peculiar to himself; and, besides

besides this, found out a secret hitherto unknown but to himself, of enticing any dog to follow him.

The Tiverton scholars had at this time the command of a fine cry of hounds, whereby he had frequent opportunities of gratifying his inclinations in that diversion. It was then that he entered into a very strict friendship and familiarity with John Martin, Thomas Coleman, John Escott, and other young gentlemen of the best rank and fortune.

It happened that a farmer, living in the country adjacent to Tiverton, who was a great sportsman, and used to hunt with the Tiverton scholars, acquainted them of a fine deer which he had seen, with a collar about its neck, in the fields about his farm, which he supposed to be the favourite deer of some gentleman not far off. This was very agreeable news to the Tiverton scholars, who went in a great body to hunt it: this happened a short time before harvest. The chase was very hot, and they ran the deer many miles, which did great damage, the corn being almost ripe. Upon the death of the deer, and examination of the collar, it was found to belong to Col. Nutcombe, of the parish of Clayhanger. Those farmers and gentlemen that sustained the greatest damage, complained very heavily to Mr. Rayner, the school-master, of the havock made in their fields, which occasioned strict enquiry to be made concerning the ringleaders, who proving to be our hero and his companions, who on

being severely threatned, absented themselves from school, and the next evening fell into company with a society of Gipsies, who were feasting and carousing at the Brick-house, near Tiverton. This society consisted of seventeen or eighteen persons of both sexes, who met with a full purpose of merriment and jollity; and after a plentiful meal upon fowls, ducks, and other dainty dishes, the flowing cups of October, cyder, &c. went chearfully round, and merry songs and country dances crowned the jovial banquet: in short, so great an air of freedom, mirth, and pleasure, appeared in the faces and gestures of this society, that our youngsters from that time conceived a sudden inclination to enlist into their company; which when they communicated to the Gipsies, they, considering their appearance, behaviour, and education, regarded it as only spoken in jest; but as they tarried there all night in their company, and continued in the same resolution the next morning, they where at length induced to believe them to be serious, and accordingly encouraged them, and admitted them into their number; the requisite ceremonials being first gone through, and the proper oaths being administered.

The reader may perhaps be surprised at the mention of oaths administred, and ceremonials used at the entrance of these young gentlemen, but his surprise will lessen, when we inform him, that these people are subject to a form of government and laws peculiar to themselves, and

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all pay obedience to one who is stiled their King ; (to which great honour we shall hereafter see our hero arrive, having first proved himself worthy of it, by a great number of necessary achievements.)

There are, perhaps, no people so completely happy as these are, or enjoy so great a share of liberty. Their king is elective by the whole people, but none are allowed to stand as candidates for that honour, but such as have been long in their society, and perfectly studied the nature and institution of it ; they must likewise have given repeated proofs of their personal courage and capacity : they have no temptation to make choice of any but the most worthy, as their king has no titles nor lucrative employments to bestow, which might influence or corrupt their judgement.

The advantage the king enjoys is, that he is supplied with necessaries from the contribution of his people ; whilst he, in return, directs all his care to the defending and protecting them, in contriving and planning whatever is most likely to promote their welfare and happiness, in seeing a due regard paid to their laws, in registering their memorable actions, and making a due report of all these things at their general assemblies ; so that, perhaps, at this time it is amongst these people only that the office of a king is the same as it was at its first institution, viz. a father and protector of his people.

Their laws are few and simple, but most exactly and punctually observed : the fundamen-

tal of which is, that strong love and mutual regard for each member in particular, and for the whole community in general, which is inculcated into them from their earliest infancy; so that this whole community is connected by stronger bands of love and harmony, than oftentimes subsist even in private families under other governments: this naturally prevents all oppressions, fraud, and over-reaching of one another, so common amongst other people, and totally extinguishes that bitter passion of mind (the source perhaps of most other vices) envy; for it is a great and certain truth, that Love worketh no evil.

Their general meetings at stated times, which they are all obliged to be present at, is a very strong cement of their love, and indeed of all their other virtues; for as the general register of their actions, which we have before spoken of, is read at these meetings, those who have deserved well of the community, are honoured by some token or distinction in the sight of all the rest; and those who have done any thing against their fundamental laws, have some mark of ignominy put upon them; for they have no high sense of pecuniary rewards, and they think the punishing of the body of little service towards amending the mind: experience has shewn them that by keeping up this nice sense of honor and shame, they are enabled to keep their community in better order than the most severe corporal punishments have been able to effect in other governments.

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But what has still more tended to preserve their happiness is, that they know no other use of riches than the enjoyment of them ; but as this word is liable to be misconstrued by many of our readers, we think it necessary to inform them, we do not mean by it, that sordid enjoyment which the miser feels when he bolts up his money in a well-secured iron chest, or that delicious pleasure he is sensible of, when he counts over his hoarded stores, and finds them increased ; nor do we mean that enjoyment which the well-known Mr. T — *, the man-eater feels, when he draws out his money from his bags to discount the good bills of some honest, but distressed tradesman, at 10 or 15 per cent.

The people we are speaking of are happily ignorant of such enjoyment of money, for they know no other use of it, except the promoting mirth and good humour with it ; for which end they generously bring their gains into a common stock, whereby they whose gains are small, have an equal share of enjoyment with those whose profits are larger, excepting that a mark of ignominy is affixed to those who do not contribute

* As it has been long a dispute among the learned and travellers, whether or no there are canibals or man-eaters existing, it may seem something strange that we should assert, there is beyond all doubt one of that species often seen lurking near St. Paul's, in the City of London, and other parts of that city, seeking whom he may devour

tribute to the common stock proportionably to their abilities and opportunities they have of gain; this being the source of their uninterrupted happiness, they have no griping usurer to grind them, no lordly possessor to trample on them, nor any envyings to torment them; they have no settled habitations, but remove from place to place, as often as their conveniency or pleasure require it, which renders life a perpetual scene of variety.

By what we have said above, and much more that we could add of the happiness of these people, we may account for what has been matter of much surprise to the friends of our hero, viz. his strong attachment for the space of above 40 years, to this community, and his refusing the large offers that have been made him to engage him to quit their society. But to return to our history.

Thus was Mr. Carew initiated into the mysteries of a society, which for antiquity needs give place to none, as it is evident from the name, which in Latin is called *Egyptus*, and in French *Ægyptienne*, that they derive their original from the Egyptians, one of the most ancient and learned people in the world, and that they were persons of more than common learning, who travel to communicate their knowledge to mankind. Mr. Carew did not continue long in it, without being consulted in important matters; particularly Madam Musgrove, of Monkton, near Taunton, hearing of his fame, sent for him to consult in an affair of difficulty: when

when he was come, she informed him that she suspected a large quantity of money was buried somewhere about her house, and if he would acquaint her with the particular place, she would handsomely reward him.

Our hero consulted the secrets of his art upon this occasion, and, after long toil and study informed the lady, that under a laurel tree in the garden lay the treasure she sought for, but that her planet of good fortune did not reign till such a day and hour, till which time she should desist from searching for it. The good lady rewarded him very generously with twenty guineas for his discovery. We cannot tell whether at this time our hero was sufficiently initiated in the art, or the lady mistook her lucky hour, but the strict regard we pay to truth obliges us to confess, that the lady dug below the roots of the laurel tree without finding the hidden treasure.

In the meantime his worthy parents sorrowed for him, as one that was no more, not being able to get the least tidings of him, though they publicly advertised him, and sent messengers to every part; till at the expiration of a year and half, having repeated accounts of the great sorrow and trouble his parents were in, his heart melted with tenderness, and he repaired to his father's house at Bickley in Devonshire. Disguised both in habit and countenance, he was not at first known by his parents, but when he discovered himself, joy gushed out in full streams, stopping the power of
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of speech ; they bedewed his cheeks with tears, and imprinted them with their kisses : the good heart and tender parent will feel much better than we can describe. In the whole neighbourhood, particularly the two parishes of Cadley and Bickley, there was nothing for some time but ringing of bells, with public feastings, and other marks of festive joy.

Mr. Carew's parents did every thing possible to render home agreeable to him ; every day he was engaged in some party of pleasure or other, and all his friends strove who should most entertain him, so that there seemed nothing wanting to his happiness. But the uncommon pleasure he had enjoyed in the community he had left, the freedom of their government, the simplicity and sincerity of their manners, the frequent change of their habitation, the perpetual mirth and good humour that reigned amongst them, and perhaps some secret presages of that high honour which he has since arrived at, all these made too deep an impression to be effaced by any other ideas : his pleasures therefore grew every day more and more tasteless and he relished none of those entertainments which his friends daily provided for him.

For some time these unsatisfied longings after the community of Gipsies preyed upon his mind, his heart being too good to think of leaving his fond parents again, without reluctance. Long did filial piety and his inclinations struggle for the victory, at length the last prevailed,

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ailed, but not till his health had visibly suffered by these inward commotions. One day therefore, without taking leave of any of his friends, he directs his steps towards Brick-house, at Tiverton, where he had first entered into the community of the Gipsies; and finding some of them there, he joined their company, to the great satisfaction of them, as well as of himself, they rejoicing greatly at having regained one who was likely to be so useful a member.

We are now entering into the busy part of our hero's life, where we shall find him acting in various characters, and performing all with propriety, dignity, and decorum.— We shall therefore rather chuse to account for some of the actions of our hero, by desiring the reader to keep in mind the principles of the Algerines, and other states of Barbary, a perpetual state of hostility, with most other people; so that whatsoever stratagem or deceits they can over-reach them by, are not only allowed by their laws, but considered as praise-worthy; and, as the Algerines are looked upon as a very honest people by those who are in alliance with them, though they plunder the rest of mankind; and, as most other governments have thought they might very honestly and justly attack any weaker neighbouring state, whenever it was convenient for them, and murder forty or fifty thousand of the human species, we hope to the unprejudiced eye of reason, the government of the Gipsies

Gipsies in general, and our hero as a member of it, will not appear in so disadvantageous a light, for exercising a few stratagems to overreach their enemies, especially when it is considered they never (like other states) do any harm to the persons of their enemies, and not considerable to their fortunes.

Being again admitted, at the first general assembly of the Gipsies, and having taken the proper oaths of allegiance to the sovereign, was soon after sent out by him on a cruize upon their enemies. Our hero's wit was now set at work, by what stratagems he might best succeed: the first that occurred to his thoughts was, the equipping of himself with an old pair of trowsers, enough of a jacket to cover his nakedness, stockings such as nature gave, shoes, (or rather the body of shoes, for soles they had none) which had leaks enough to sink a first rate man of war, and a woollen cap, so black, that one might more safely swear it had not been washed since Noah's flood, than many electors can, that they receive no bribes. Being thus attired, our hero changed his manners with his dress; he forgot entirely his family, education, and politeness, and became now nothing more nor less than an unfortunate ship-wrecked seamen.

In his first excursion he gained a very considerable booty, having likewise ingeniously imitated the passes and certificates that were necessary for him to travel unmolested. After about a month's travel, he accidentally, at
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Kingsbridge, in Devonshire, met with Coleman, his school-fellow, one of those who had entered with him into the community as before related, but had, after a year and a half's abode with them, left them and returned to his friends; but not finding that satisfaction amongst them as with the Gipsies, had again joined that people. Great was the joy therefore of these two friends at their meeting, and they soon agreed to travel together for some time, and accordingly proceeded to Totness, and from thence to the city of Exeter: entering that city, they raised a contribution there in one day amounting to several pounds.

Having obtained all he could desire from this stratagem, his fertile invention soon hinted another. He now became the plain, honest country farmer, who, living in the Isle of Sheepy, in Kent, had the misfortune to have his grounds overflowed, and all his cattle drowned. His habit was now neat, but rustic; his air and behaviour simple and inoffensive; his speech in the Kentish dialect; his countenance dejected; his tale pitiful, nay, wondrous pitiful; a wife and seven tender helpless infants being partakers of his misfortunes: in short, never did actor personate any character more just; so that if his former stratagem answered his wishes, this still did more so, he now getting seldom less than a guinea a day.

Having raised a very considerable booty, he made the best of his way towards Stratton in
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Devonshire, where was soon to be held a general assembly of the Gipsies; here he was received with great applause, on account of the successful stratagems he had executed, and he had the honourable mark of distinction bestowed upon him, in being seated near the king.

Though our hero, by means of these stratagems, abounded in all the pleasure he could desire, yet he began now to reflect within himself on that grand and noble maxim of life, That we are not born for ourselves only, but are indebted to all mankind, to be of as great use and service to them as our capacities and abilities will enable us to be; he therefore gave a handsome gratuity to an expert and famous rat-catcher (who assumed the honour of being rat-catcher to the king) and produced a patent for the free exercise of his art, to be initiated into that, and the still more useful secret of curing madness in dogs or cattle.

Our hero, by his close application, soon attained so considerable a knowledge in his profession, that he practised with much success and applause, to the great advantage of the public in general, not confining the good effects of his knowledge to his own community only, but extending them universally to all sorts of people, wheresoever they were wanted; for though we have before observed the Mendicants are in a constant state of hostility with all other people, and Mr. Carew was as alert as any one in laying all manner of schemes and stratagems to carry off a booty from them, yet
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he thought, as a member of the grand society of mankind, he was obliged to do them all the good in his power, when it was not opposite to the interest of that particular community of which he was a member.

His invention being never at a loss, he now formed a new stratagem; to execute which, he exchanged his habit, shirt and all, for only an old blanket; shoes and stockings he laid aside, because they did not suit his present purpose. Being thus accoutred, or rather unaccoutred, he was now no more than 'Poor Mad Tom, 'whom the foul fiend has led through fire and 'through flame, through ford and whirlpool, 'over bog and quagmire, that hath laid knives 'under his pillow, and halters in his pew, set 'ratbane by his porridge, made him proud at 'heart, to ride on a bay trotting horse over 'four-inch bridges, to course his own shadow 'for a traitor; who eats the swimming frog, 'the toad, the tadpole, the wall newt, and the 'water newt; that in the fury of his heart, 'when the foul fiend rages, swallows the old 'rat and the ditch dog, drinks the green 'mantle of the standing pool:

'And mice and rats, and such small geer,

'Have been Tom's food for seven long years.

'O do, de, do, de, do, de; bless thee from 'whirlwind, star-blasting, and taking; do poor 'Tom some charity, whom the foul fiend 'vexes; there could I have him now, and 'there, and here again, and there. Through 'the sharp hawthorn blows the cold wind,

‘ Tom’s a-cold : who gives any thing to poor Tom ?’—In this character, and with such like expressions, he entered the houses both of great and small, claiming kindred to them, and committing all manner of frantic actions, such as beating himself, offering to eat coals of fire, running against the wall, and tearing to pieces whatever garment was given him to cover his nakedness; by which means he raised very considerable contributions.

But these different habits and characters were still of further use to our hero, for by their means he had a fairer opportunity of seeing the world than most of our youths who make the grand tour; for he had none of those pretty amusements and raree-shews, that so much divert our young gentlemen abroad, to engage his attention, it was wholly applied to the study of mankind, their various passions and inclinations; and he made the greater improvement in this study, as in many of his characters they acted before him without reserve or disguise. He saw in little and plain houses, hospitality, charity and compassion, the children of frugality; and found under gilded spacious roofs, littleness, uncharitableness, and inhumanity, the offspring of luxury and riot: he saw servants waste their masters substance, and that there was no greater nor more crafty thief than the domestic one; and met with masters who roared out for liberty abroad, acting the arbitrary tyrant in their own houses; he saw ignorance and passion exercise the rod of

of justice; oppression the handmaid of power; self-interest out-weighing friendship and honesty in the opposite scale; pride and envy spurning and trampling on what was more worthy than themselves; he saw the pure white robes of truth sullied with the black hue of hypocrisy and dissimulation; he met sometimes too with riches unattended by pomp or pride, but diffusing themselves in numberless unexhausted streams; conducted by the hands of two lovely servants, goodness and beneficence; and he saw honesty, integrity, and greatness of mind, inhabitants of the humble cot of poverty.

All these observations afforded him no little pleasure; but he felt a much greater in the indulgence of the emotions of filial piety, paying his parents frequent visits, unknown to them, in different disguises; at which time the tenderness he saw them express for him in their enquiries after him (it being their constant custom so to do of all travellers) always melted him into real tears.

It has been remarked, that curiosity, or the desire of knowledge, is that which most distinguishes man from the brute, and the greater the mind is, the more insatiable is that passion. We may, without flattery, say, no man had a more boundless one than our hero; for not satisfied with the observations he had made in England and Wales, which we are well assured were many more than are usually made by gentlemen before they travel into foreign parts) he now resolved to see other countries and man-
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ners. He was the more inclined to this, as he imagined it would enable him to be of greater service to the community of which he was a member, by rendering him capable of executing some of his stratagems with much greater success. He communicated his design to his schoolfellow, Escot, one of those who commenced a Gipsy with him (for neither of the four wholly quitted the community); Escot very readily agreed to accompany him in his travels, and there being a ship ready to sail for Newfoundland, lying at Dartmouth, where they then were, they agreed to embark on board her, being called the *Manfail*, commanded by Capt. Holdsworth. Nothing remarkable happened in their passage which relates to our hero; we shall therefore pass by it, and land him safe in Newfoundland.

This large island was discovered by Sebastian Cabot, who was sent to America by Henry VII. King of England, in the year 1497, to make discoveries. It is of a triangular figure, as big as Ireland, of about 300 leagues in circuit, separated from Canada, or New France, on the continent to the North, and from New Scotland to the south, by a channel of much the same breadth as that between Dover and Calais. It lies between 46 and 50 degrees of north latitude. It is not above 1800 miles distant from the land's-end of England. It has many commodious bays along the coast, some of them running into the land towards one another 20 leagues. The climate is very hot in summer, and cold in winter, the snow lying upon the

the ground four or five months in the year; the soil is very barren, bearing little or no corn, being full of mountains, and impracticable forests; its meadows are like heath, and covered with a sort of moss instead of grass.

Our hero, nevertheless, did not spend his time useless or even without entertainment in this uncomfortable country; for an inquisitive and active mind will find more use and entertainment amongst barren rocks and mountains, than the indolent person can amongst all the magnificence and beauties of Versailles; he therefore visited Torbay, Kittaway, Carboneer, Brigas Bay, Bay of Bulls, Petty Harbour, Cape Broil, Bonavist, and all the other settlements, both English and French, accurately making himself fully acquainted with the names, circumstances, and characters of all the inhabitants of any note: he likewise visited the great Bank of Newfoundland, which is a mountain of sand, lying under the sea, about 450 miles in length, and in some places 150 in breadth, lying on the east side of the island; the sea that runs over it, when it is flood, is 200 fathoms deep on all sides, so that at that time the largest ships may venture upon it without fear of striking, but at ebb it is dry in some places. He likewise visited the other lesser banks, viz. Vert Bank, about 240 miles long, and 120 miles over; the Banquero Bank, lying in the shape of a shoe, about the bigness of the other; but the greatest entertainment, and what seemed most worthy his observation was, the great cod-fishery

fishery which is carried on about the great and other banks near the coast; for which purpose, during his stay there, he saw several hundred ships come in from different parts, both of America and Europe, so that he had an opportunity of gaining some knowledge of a considerable part of the world by his enquiries, he missing no opportunity of conversing with the sailors of different countries. Several of these ships carried away thirty thousand fish apiece; and though this yearly consumption has been made for two centuries past, yet the same plenty of fish continues, without any diminution.

He observed that there were two sorts of salt cod, the one called green or white, the other dried or cured; but they are both the same fish, only differently prepared. The best and fattest cod are those taken on the south side of the Great Bank; and the best season is from the beginning of February to the end of April, for then the cod, which during the winter had retired to the deepest parts of the sea, return to the Bank, and grow fat. Those caught from March to June keep well enough; which cannot be said of those taken in July, August, and September. An experienced fisherman, though he only takes one fish at a time, will catch three hundred and fifty, or four hundred in a day, but not often so many; for it is very fatiguing work, both on account of the weight of the fish, and the cold that reigns about the Bank. When the heads

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of the fish are cut off, their bellies opened, and the guts taken out, the salter (on whose ability and care the success of the voyage chiefly depends) ranges them in the bottom of the vessel, and having made a layer thereof, a fathom or two square, he covers it with salt; over this he lays another, and covers it as before; and thus disposes all the fish of one day, taking care never to mix the fish of different days together. When the cod has thus laid to drain for three or four days, they are removed into another part of the vessel, and salted a second time; and this is all the preparation these green fish undergo.

The principal fishery for cod intended to be dried, is along the southern coast of Newfoundland, where there are several commodious ports to carry the fish ashore; and though the fish are smaller here than at the Bank, on that account they are the fitter to keep, and the salt penetrates them the better. As cod are only to be dried in the sun, the European vessels are obliged to put to sea in March or April, in order to have the benefit of the summer for drying. Some vessels indeed are sent in June and July, but those only purchase fish already prepared by the English settled in Newfoundland, giving them meal, brandy, biscuit, pulse, linen, &c. in exchange.—When the ships arrive in the spring, and have fixed upon a station, some of the crew build a stage or scaffold on shore, whilst

whilst the rest are fishing, and as fast as they catch their fish, they land them, open them, and salt them on moveable benches; but the main salting is performed on the scaffold. As soon as the fish have taken salt, they wash them, and then lay them in piles to drain. When drained, they range them on hurdles, head to tail; and whilst they lie thus, they turn them four times every twenty-four hours. As they begin to dry, they lay them in heaps of ten or twelve apiece, and continue to enlarge the heaps every day, till they are double their first bulk. At length they join two of these heaps together, and turned as before. Lastly, they salt them over again, and then lay them in large piles as big as hay-stacks. Thus they remain till they are carried on ship-board, where they are laid on branches of trees, disposed for that purpose, at the bottom of the vessel, with mats all round, to prevent their contracting any moisture.—Besides the fish itself, the tripes and tongues, which are salted at the same time with the fish, and put up in barrels; the roes or eggs, which being salted and barrelled up, are of use to cast into the sea, to draw fish together, particularly pilchards; and the oil, which is drawn from the livers, is used in dressing leather.

The fishing season being over, and our hero having made all the observations that he thought might be useful to him, returned again in the *Manfai* to Dartmouth, from whence he had first sailed, bringing with him
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a surprising fierce and large dog, which he had enticed to follow him, and made as gentle as a lamb, by an art peculiar to himself. Our hero was received with great joy by his fellow Gipsies, and they were loud in his praises when they understood he had undertaken this voyage to enable him to deceive their enemies with the greater success. He accordingly, in a few days, went in the character of a shipwrecked seaman, homeward-bound from Newfoundland, sometimes belonging to Pool, sometimes to other ports. and under such or such commanders, according as the newspapers gave account of such melancholy accidents.

He now being able to give a very exact account of Newfoundland, the settlements, harbours, fishery, and inhabitants thereof, he applied with great confidence to masters of vessels, and gentlemen well acquainted with those parts; so that those whom before his prudence would not permit him to apply to, now became his greatest benefactors, as the perfect account he gave of the country engaged them to give credit to all he asserted, and made them very liberal in his favour.

It was about this time he became sensible of the power of love; we mean of that sort, which has more of the mind than the body, and is tender, delicate, and constant; the object of which remains constantly fixed in the mind, like the arrow in the wounded deer, and that will not admit of any partner with it. It

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was in Newcastle upon Tyne that he became enamoured with the daughter of Mr. G—y, an eminent apothecary and surgeon there. This young lady had charms sufficient to captivate the heart of any man, not unsusceptible of love, and they made so deep an impression upon him that they wholly effaced every object which before had created any desire in him, and never permitted any other to raise them afterwards; for, wonderful to tell! we have, after about thirty years enjoyment, seen him lament her occasional absence almost with tears, and talk of her with all the fondness of one who has been in love but three days. Our hero tried all love's soft persuasions with his fair one in an honourable way; and as his person was very engaging, and his appearance genteel, he did not find her greatly averse to his proposals. As he was aware that his being of the community of the Gypsies might prejudice her against him without examination, he passed with her for the mate of a collier's vessel, in which he was supported by Capt. L—n, of Dartmouth, an old acquaintance of his who then commanded a vessel lying at Newcastle, and acknowledged him for his mate. These assertions satisfied the young lady, and she at length consented to exchange the tender care and love of a parent for that of a husband; and he made use of such persuasive arguments, that she agreed to elope from her parents, and ventured to go with him on board Capt. L—n's vessel; they soon hoisted sail, and the very winds being willing to favour these

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these happy lovers, they had an exceeding quick passage to Dartmouth, where they landed. In a few days they set out for Bath, where they lawfully solemnized their nuptials with great gaiety and splendor, but nobody at that time could conjecture who they were, which was the occasion of much speculation, and false surmises.

We cannot conclude on this head, but with the deserved praises of our hero, from whose mouth we have had repeated assurances, that during their voyage to Dartmouth, and their journey from thence to Bath, not the least indignity was offered to the innocence and modesty of his dear Miss Gray.

Our lovers began to be at length weary of the same repeated rounds of pleasure at Bath; they therefore paid a visit to the city of Bristol, where they staid some time, and caused more speculation than they had done at Bath, did as much damage to that city, as the famous Lucullus did at Rome, on his return from his victorious expeditions; for we have some reason to think they first introduced the love of dress and gaiety amongst those plain and frugal citizens. After some stay here, they made a tour round Somersetshire and Dorsetshire into Hampshire, where they paid a visit to an uncle of our hero's, living at Porchester, near Gosport, who was a clergyman of distinguished merit and character; here they were received with great politeness and hospitality, and staid a considerable time. His uncle took this opportunity

portunity of making use of every argument to persuade him to quit the community of the gypsies; but our hero was so thoroughly fixed in his principles, that even that argument which oftentimes convinces patriots in a few hours, that all they said and did before was wrong, that kings have a divine right to grind the faces of their subjects, and that power which lays its iron hand on Naboth's goodly vineyard, and says, this is mine, for so I will, is preferable to heavenly liberty, which says to every man, possess what is thine own, reap what thou hast sown, gather what thou hast planted, eat, drink, and lie down secure: even this powerful argument had no effect upon our hero; for though his uncle made him very lucrative offers for the present, and future promises of making him heir to all his possessions, yet remembering his engagements with the gypsies, he rejected them all, and reflecting now that he had long lived useless to that community, he began to prepare for his departure from his uncle's, in order to make some excursions on the enemy; and to do this with more effect, he bethought himself of a new stratagem; he therefore equips himself in a loose black gown, puts on a band, a large white peruke, and a broad-brimmed hat: his whole deportment was agreeable to his dress; his pace was solemn and slow, his countenance thoughtful and grave, his eyes turned on the ground, but now and then raised in seeming ejaculations to heaven; in every look and action he betrayed his want, but at the

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same time seemed overwhelmed with that shame which modest merit feels, when it is obliged to solicit the cold hand of charity. His behaviour excited the curiosity of many gentlemen, clergy, &c. to enquire into the circumstances of his misfortunes; but it was with difficulty they could engage him to relate them, it being with much seeming reluctance that he acquainted them with his having exercised for many years the sacred office of a clergyman at Aberystuth, in Wales, but that the government changing, he had preferred quitting his benefice (though he had a wife and several children) to taking an oath contrary to his principles and conscience. This relation he accompanied with frequent sighs, deep marks of admiration of the ways of providence, and warm expressions of his firm trust and reliance in its goodness and faithfulness, with high encomiums on the inward satisfaction of a good conscience. When he discoursed with any clergyman, or other person of literature, he would now and then introduce some Latin or Greek sentences, that were applicable to what he was talking of, which gave his hearers an high opinion of his learning: all this, and his thorough knowledge of those persons whom it was proper to apply to, made this stratagem succeed even beyond his own expectations. But now hearing of a vessel bound to Philadelphia, on board of which were many Quakers, being cast away on the coast of Ireland, he laid aside his gown, cassock and band, and cloathed himself in a plain suit; pulls the

button from his hat, and flaps it on every side: his countenance was now demure, his language unadorned, and the words *you* and *sir* he seemed to hold in abomination; his hat was moved to none, for though under misfortunes, he would not think of bowing the knee to Baal.

With these qualifications he addressed himself to persons of that denomination with great success, and hearing that there was to be a great meeting of them from all parts, at a place called Thorncombe, in Devonshire, he makes the best of his way there, and with a demure look, and modest assurance, enters into the assembly, where making his case known, and satisfying them by his behaviour, of his being one of their sect, they made a very considerable contribution for his relief.

So active was his mind, that he was never happier than when engaged in some adventure or other; therefore when he had no opportunity of putting any great stratagem in execution, he would amuse himself with those which did not require so great a share of art and ingenuity. Whenever he heard of any melancholy accident by fire, he immediately repaired to the place where it happened, and there remarking very accurately the spot, enquiring into the cause of it, and getting an exact information of the trades, characters, families, and circumstances of the unhappy sufferers, he immediately assumed the person and name of one of them, and burning some part of his coat or hat, as an ocular demonstration of his narrow escape,

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escape, he made the best of his way to places at some distance, and there passed for one who had been burnt out; and to gain the greater credit, shewed a paper signed with the names of several gentlemen in the neighbourhood of the place where the fire happened, recommending him as an honest unhappy sufferer; by which he got considerable gains. Under this character he had once the boldness to address Justice Hull, of Exmouth, in Devon, the terror and professed enemy of every order of the gipsies; however, our hero so artfully managed, though he went through a strict examination, that he at last convinced his worship that he was an honest miller, whose house, mill, and whole substance, had been consumed by fire, occasioned by the negligence of an apprentice boy, and was accordingly relieved as such by the justice. Coming one day to 'Squire Portman's, at Brinson, near Blandford, in the character of a rat-catcher, with a hair cap on his head, a buff girdle about his waist, and a tame rat in a little box by his side, he boldly marched up to the house in this disguise, though his person was well known by the family, and meeting in the court with Mr. Portman, the Rev. Mr. Bryant, and several other gentlemen, whom he well knew, but did not suspect he should be known by them, he accosted them as a rat-catcher, asking, if their honours had any rats to kill? Do you understand your business well? replies Mr. Portman. Yes, and please your honour, I have

been employed in his Majesty's yards and ships. Well, go in and get something to eat, and after dinner we will try your abilities.

He was accordingly placed at the second table to dinner, and very handsomely entertained; after which he was called into a parlour, among a large company of gentlemen and ladies. Well, honest rat-catcher, says Mr. Portman, can you lay any scheme to kill the rats without hurting my dogs? Yes, replied Bampfylde, I shall lay it where even the cats cannot climb to reach it. And what countryman are you? A Devonshireman, please your honour. What's your name? Our hero now perceiving, by some smiles and whisperings of the gentlemen, that he was known, replied very composedly, B,a,m,p,f,y,l,d,e-M,o,o,r,e, C,a,r,e,w. This occasioned a good deal of mirth; and Bampfylde asking, what scabby sheep had infected the whole flock, was told Parson Bryant was the man who had discovered him, none of the other gentlemen knowing him under this disguise; upon which, turning to the parson, he asked him, if he had forgot good King Charles's rules? Mr. Pleydell, of St. Andrew's, Milbourn, expressed a pleasure at seeing the famous Bampfylde-Moore Carew, saying, he had never seen him before. Yes, but you have, replies he, and given me a suit of clothes. Mr. Pleydell testified some surprize at this, and desiring to know when it was, Mr. Carew asked him, if he did not remem-
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ber a poor wretch met him one day at his stable-door, with an old stocking round his head, instead of a cap, and an old woman's ragged mantle on his shoulder, no shirt on his back, nor stockings on his legs, and scarce any shoes on his feet; and that Mr. Pleydell asked him if he was mad? He replied, no; but a poor unfortunate man, cast away on the coast, and taken up, with eight others, by a Frenchman, the rest of the crew, sixteen in number, being all drowned; and that Mr. Pleydell, having asked him what countryman he was, gave him a guinea and a suit of cloaths. Mr. Pleydell said, he well remembered such a poor object. Well, replied our hero, that object was no other than the expert rat-catcher now before you: at which the company laughed very heartily. Well, says Mr. Pleydell, I will lay a guinea I shall know you again, come in what shape you will; the same said Mr. Seymour of Handford. Some of the company asserting to the contrary of this, they desired our hero to try his ingenuity upon them, and then discover himself, to convince them of it.

This being agreed upon, and having received a handsome contribution of the company, he took his leave; but Parson Bryant followed him out, and acquainted him that the same company, and many more, would be at Mr. Pleydell's on such a day, and advised him to make use of that opportunity to deceive them all together; which our hero soon resolved

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to do ; he therefore revolved in his mind what stratagem was most likely to succeed : at length he fixed upon one, which he thought could not fail answering his purpose.

When the day was come, the barber was called in to make his face as smooth as his art could do, and a woman's gown and other female accoutrements of the largest size were provided for him. Having jumped into his petticoats, pinned a large dowde under his chin, and put a high-crowned hat on his head, he made a figure so comical, that even Hogarth's humour can scarcely parallel ; yet our hero bethought himself of something else, to render his disguise more impenetrable : he therefore borrowed a little hump-backed child of a tinker, and two more of some others of his community. There remained now only what situation to place the children in, and it was quickly resolved to tie two on his back, and to take the other in his arms.

Thus accoutred, and thus hung with helpless infants, he marched forwards for Mr. Pleydell's; coming up to the door, he puts his hand behind him, and pinches one of the children, which set it a roaring; this gave the alarm to the dogs, so that between their barking, and the child's crying, the whole family were sufficiently disturbed ; out comes the maid, carry away the children, old woman, they disturb the ladies. God bless their ladyships, I am an unfortunate grandmother of these poor helpless infants, whose dear
mother

mother and all they had was burnt at Kirton, and hope the good ladies, for God's sake, will bestow something on the poor famished starving infants. This moving story was accompanied with tears; upon which, in goes the maid to acquaint the ladies of this melancholy tale, while the good grandmother kept pinching one or other of the children, that they might play their parts to greater perfection. The maid soon returned with half-a-crown from the ladies, and some good broth, which he went into the court-yard to eat, (understanding the gentlemen were not in the house) and got one of the under servants, whom he met, to give some to the children on his back. He had not long been there, before the gentlemen all came in together, who accosted him with, Where did you come from, old woman? From Kirton, please your honours, where the poor unhappy mother of these helpless babes was burnt to death by the flames, and all they had consumed. Damn you, said one of the gentlemen, (well known by the name of Worthy Sir, and particularly acquainted with Mr. Carew) there has been more money collected for Kirton, than ever Kirton was worth; however, he gave this good old grandmother a shilling, the other gentlemen likewise relieved her, commiserating her age, and her burthen of so many helpless infants; not one of them discovering our hero in the old woman, who received their alms very thankfully, and pretended to

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go away ; but the gentlemen were not got into the house, before their ears were saluted with a tantivee, tantivee, and a halloo to the dogs ; upon which they turned about, supposing it to be some brother sportfinan, but seeing nobody, Worthy Sir swore the old woman they had relieved was Carew ; a servant therefore was dispatched to bring the old woman back, and she was brought into the parlour among the gentlemen, where being examined, she confessed what she was, which made the gentlemen very merry, and they were now employed in unskewering the children from his back, and observing the features and dress of this grandmother, which afforded them sufficient entertainment ; they afterwards rewarded him for the mirth he had procured them.

In the same manner he raised a contribution of Mr. Jones, of Ashton, near Bristol, twice in one day, who had maintained with a gentleman of his acquaintance, that he could not be deceived. In the morning, with a footy face, leather apron, a dejected countenance, and a wollen cap, he was generously relieved as an unfortunate blacksmith, whose all had been consumed by fire. In the afternoon he exchanged his legs for crutches ; his countenance was now pale and sickly, his gestures expressive of pain, his complaints lamentable, a poor unfortunate tinner, disabled from maintaining himself, a wife and seven children, by the damps and hardships he had suffered in the mines ; and so well did he

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paint distress, that the disabled tinner was now as generously relieved as the unfortunate blacksmith had been in the morning,

Being now near the city of Bath, where he had not long before made so great a figure with his new-married bride, he was resolved to visit it in a different shape and character; he therefore ties up one of his legs behind him, and supplies the place of it with a wooden one, and putting on a false beard, assumes the character of a poor old cripple. In this disguise he had an opportunity of entertaining himself with the different reception he had met with from every order of men now, from what he had done before in his fine cloaths: the rich, who before saluted him with their hats and compliments, now spurned him out of their way; the gamblers overlooked him, thinking he was no fish for their net; the chairmen, instead of please your honour, damn'd him; and the pumpers, who attentively marked his nod before, now denied him a glass of water; many of the clergy, those disciples of humility, looked upon him with a supercilious brow; the ladies too, who had before strove who should be his partner at the balls, could not now bear the sight of so shocking a creature: thus contemptible, thus despised is poverty and rags. But notwithstanding this almost general contempt, he raised very considerable contributions, for as some tossed him money out of pride, others to get rid of his importunity, and a few as above,
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out of a good heart, it amounted to no small sum by the end of the season.

It is almost unnecessary to inform the reader, that these successful stratagems gained him high applause and honour in the community of the gipsies; he soon became the favourite* of their king, who was now very old and decrepit, and had always some honourable mark of distinction assigned him at their public assemblies. These honours and applauses were so many fresh spurs to his ingenuity and industry: so certain it is, that wherever these qualities are honoured, and publicly rewarded, though but by an oaken garland, there industry will out-work itself, and ingenuity will exceed the common bounds of art. Our hero, therefore was continually planning new stratagems, and soon executed a very bold one on his Grace the Duke of Bolton: coming to his seat near Basingstoke, in Hampshire, he dressed himself in a sailor's ragged habit, and knocking at the gate, desired of the porter, with a composed and assured countenance, admittance to the duke, or at least that he would give his grace a paper which he held in his hand; but as he did not apply in a proper manner to this great officer, and as he did not shew him that passport which can open every gate, pass by the surliest porter, and get admittance even to kings, neither himself nor

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* By this word we do not mean a worthless flatterer, but one who from real merit deserved the approbation of his King.

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paper could gain any entrance; however he was not disheartened with this, but waiting near the gate for some time, he at last saw a servant come out, whom he followed, and telling him that he was an unfortunate man, desired he would be so kind to introduce him where he might speak to his grace. As this servant had no interest in locking up his master, (for that belonged to the porter only) he very readily complied with his request, as soon as the porter was off his stand; which he accordingly did, introducing him into a hall, where the duke was to pass through: he had not been long there, before the duke came in, upon which he clapped his knee to the ground, and very graciously offered a paper to his hands for acceptance, which was a petition, setting forth that the unfortunate petitioner, Bampfylde-Moore Carew, was supercargo of a vessel that was cast away coming from Sweden, in which were his whole effects, none of which he had been able to save. The duke seeing the name of Bampfylde-Moore Carew, and knowing those names to belong to families of the greatest worth and note in the west of England, enquired of what family he was, and how he came entitled to those honourable names. He replied, they were those of his godfathers, the hon. Hugh Bampfylde and the hon. Major Moore. The duke then asked him several questions about his family and relations, all which he answered very fully; and the duke expressing some surprize that he should apply for relief in his mis-

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fortunes to any but his own family, who were so well able to assist him, he replied, he had disoblighd them by some follies in youth, and had not seen them for some years, but was now returning to them. Many more questions did the duke and a lady who was present ask him, all which he answered to their satisfaction.

As this was not a great while after his becoming a member of the community of the Gipsies, the duke had never heard that any of the noble family of the Carews was become one of those people, and was very glad to have it in his power to oblige any of that family; he therefore treated him with respect, and called a servant to conduct him into an inner room, where the duke's barber waited on him to shave him, and presently after came in a footman, who brought in a good suit of trimmed clothes, a fine holland shirt, and all other parts of dress suitable to these. As soon as he had finished dressing, he was introduced to the duke again, who complimented him on his genteel appearance, and not without reason, as few did more honour to dress. He was desired to sit down by the duke, with whom were many other persons of quality, who were greatly taken with his person and behaviour, and very much condoled his misfortunes; so that a collection was soon made for him, to the amount of ten guineas. The duke being engaged to go out in the afternoon, desired him to stay there that night, and gave orders that he should be handsomely entertained, leaving his

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his gentleman to keep him company ; but Mr. Carew, probably not liking his company so well as the duke's, took an opportunity, soon after the duke was gone, to set out unobserved towards Basingstoke, where he immediately went to an house which he knew was frequented by some of his community. The master of the house who saw him entering the door, cried out, Here is the Duke of Bolton coming in ; upon which there was no small hurry amongst the company. As soon as he entered, he ordered the liquor to flow very plentifully at his private cost. His brethren discovering who it was, were greatly amazed at the appearance he made, so different from the usual custom of their order ; but when he informed them of the bold stratagem he had executed, the whole place resounded with applause, and every one acknowledged he was worthy of succeeding their present good old king.

As our hero's thoughts were bent upon making still greater advantage of this stratagem, he did not stay long with his brethren, but went to a reputable inn, where he lodged, and set out the next morning for Sulisbury. Here he presented his petition to the mayor, bishop, and other gentlemen of great note and fortune, and acquainted them with the favours he had received from his Grace the Duke of Bolton. The gentlemen having ocular demonstration of the duke's liberality, treated him with great complaisance and respect, and

relieved him very generously, not presuming to offer any small alms to one whom the Duke of Bolton had thought so worthy of notice. in the same manner, and with the same success, he visited Lord Arundel, Sir Edward Bouverie, and many other gentlemen in the counties of Wilts, Dorset, and Somerset. Coming into Devonshire, his native country, he visited all his friends and most intimate acquaintance, and was relieved by them, not one of them discovering this unfortunate supercargo to be Bampfylde. Being one morning near the seat of his great friend, Sir William Courtney, he was resolved to pay him three visits that day. He goes therefore to a house frequented by his order, and there pulls off his fine clothes, and puts on a parcel of rags. In this dress he moves towards Sir William's; there with a piteous moan, a dismal countenance, and deplorable tale, he got half-a-crown of that gentleman, as a man who had met with misfortunes at sea. At noon he puts on a leather apron, a coat which seemed scorched by the fire, and with a dejected countenance, applied again and was then relieved as an unfortunate shoemaker, who had been burnt out of his house, and lost all he had. In the afternoon he goes again in his trimmed clothes, and desiring admittance to Sir William, with a modest grace, and submissive eloquence, he repeats his misfortunes as a supercargo of a vessel which had been cast away, and his whole effects lost, at the same time mentioning the kindness he had received from

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from his Grace the Duke of Bolton. Sir William seeing his genteel appearance and behavior, treated him with that respect which the truly great will always pay to those who supplicate their assistance, and generously relieved him, presenting him with a guinea at his departure. There happened to be at that time a great number of the neighbouring gentlemen and clergy at dinner with Sir William, not one of whom discovered who this supercargo was, except the Rev. Mr. Richards, who did not make it known till he was gone; upon which Sir William dispatched a servant after him, to desire him to come back. When he entered the room again, Sir William and the rest of the company were very merry with him, and he was desired to sit down and give them an account by what stratagem he had got all his finery, and what success he had had with it; which he did. After which he asked Sir William if he had not bestowed half-a-crown that morning on a beggar, and about noon relieved a poor unfortunate shoemaker. I remember, replied Sir William, that I bestowed such an alms on a poor ragged wretch. Well, says Mr. Carew, that poor ragged wretch was no other than the supercargo now before you. Sir William scarcely crediting this, Mr. Carew withdrew, and putting on the same rags, came again with the same piteous moan, the same dismal countenance, and the same deplorable tale as he had done in the morning, which fully convinced Sir William that he was the

same man, and occasioned no little diversion to the company; he was introduced again, and seated amongst them in his rags. But notwithstanding the success of this stratagem, our hero has always looked upon it as one of the most unfortunate of his whole life; for after he had been at Sir William's, as above-mentioned, coming to Stoke Gabriel, near Totness, on a Sunday, and having done that which discovered the nakedness of Noah, he went to the Rev. Mr. Osborn, the minister of the parish, and requested the thanksgiving of the church for a wonderful preservation of himself and ship's crew in the imminent danger of a violent tempest of thunder and lightning, which destroyed the vessel they were aboard of. Though Mr. Osborn knew Mr. Carew very well, yet he had no suspicion of its being him in disguise, therefore readily granted his request; and not only so, but recommending him to his parishioners, a handsome collection was made for him by the congregation, which he had generosity enough to distribute amongst the poor of the parish, reserving but a very small part to himself. Tho' this was bringing good out of evil, yet he speaks of this action with the greatest regret and compunction of mind; for he is sensible, that though he can deceive man, he cannot deceive God, whose eye penetrates into every place, and marks all our actions; and is a Being too awful to be jested with.

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It was about this time the good old king of the Mendicants*, named Clause Patch, well known in the city of London, and most parts of England, finished a life of true glory, being spent in promoting the welfare of his people. A little before his death, finding the decays of nature increase every day, and his final dissolution approach, he called together all his children, to the number of eighteen, and summoned as many of his subjects as were within any convenient distance, being willing that the last spark of his life should go out in the service of his people; this summons was obeyed with heavy hearts by his loving subjects, and at the day and place appointed, a great number assembled together.

The venerable old king was brought in a high chair, and placed in the midst of them, his children standing next to him, and his subjects behind them.—Reader, if thou hast ever seen that famous picture of Seneca†, bleeding to death in the bath, with his friends and disciples standing round him, then mayest thou form some idea of this assembly: such was the lively grief, such the profound veneration, such the solemn attention that appeared in every countenance; but we can give thee no adequate idea of that inward joy which the good old king felt at seeing

* Under this title we comprehend the community of the gipies, as well as every other order of Mendicants, vulgarly called beggars.

† A picture in the possession of the Earl of Exeter, at his seat near Stamford in Lincolnshire.

ing these unfeigned marks of love in his subjects, which he considered as so many testimonies of his own virtues; for certain it is, that when kings are the fathers of their people, their subjects, will have for them more than the filial love and veneration of sons. The mind of man cannot conceive any thing so august, and no other happiness on earth, can equal that of a king beloved by his subjects. Could kings but taste this pleasure at their first mounting the throne, instead of drinking of the intoxicating cup of power, we should see them consider their subjects as their children, and themselves the fathers to nourish, instruct, and provide for them as their flock, and also the shepherds to bring them to pleasant pastures, refreshing streams, and secure folds.—For some time the king of the Mendicants sat contemplating these emotions of his subjects, then bending forwards, he thus addressed them :

‘ Children and friends, or rather may I call
 ‘ you all my children, as I regard you all with
 ‘ a paternal love, I have taken you from your
 ‘ daily employments, that you may all eat and
 ‘ drink with me before I die. I am not courtier enough yet, however, to make my favours
 ‘ a loss to my friends; but before you depart,
 ‘ the books shall be examined, and every one of
 ‘ you shall receive from my privy purse the
 ‘ same sum that you made by your business this
 ‘ day of the last week. I let not this act of generosity displease my heirs, it is the last waste I
 ‘ shall make of their stores, the rest of what I
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‘ die possessed of is theirs of right, but my coun-
‘ cil, though directed to them only, shall be a
‘ public good to all. The good success, my
‘ dear children, with which it has pleased hea-
‘ ven to bless my industry in this our calling,
‘ has given me the power of bestowing one hun-
‘ dred pounds on each of you, a small fortune,
‘ but improveable; and of most use as it is a
‘ proof, that every one of you may gain as
‘ much as the whole, if your own idleness or
‘ vice prevent not: mark by what means! Our
‘ community, like people of all other profes-
‘ sions, live upon the necessities, the passions, or
‘ the weaknesses of their fellow creatures. The
‘ two great passions of the human breast are
‘ vanity and pity; both these have great power
‘ in men’s actions, but the first the greater far,
‘ and he who can attract these the most suc-
‘ cessfully, will gain the largest fortune.

‘ There was a time when rules for doing this
‘ were of more worth to me than gold; but
‘ now I am grown old, my strength and senses
‘ fail me, and I am past being an object of
‘ compassion. A real scene of affliction moves
‘ few hearts to pity; dissembled wretchedness
‘ is what most reaches the human mind, and
‘ I am past dissembling. Take therefore among
‘ you the maxims I have laid down for my own
‘ guide, and use them with as much success
‘ as I have done.

‘ Be not less friends because you are bro-
‘ thers, or of the same profession; the lawyers
‘ herd together in their inns, the doctors in
‘ their

' their college, the mercers on Ludgate-hill,
 ' and the old cloaths-men in Monmouth-street.
 ' What one has not among these, another has;
 ' and among you, the heart of him who is not
 ' moved by one lamentable object, will proba-
 ' bly be so by another; and that charity which
 ' was half awakened by the first, will relieve a
 ' second or a third. Remember this, and al-
 ' ways people a whole street with objects skilled
 ' in scenes of different distress, placed at pro-
 ' per distances: the tale that moves not one
 ' heart, may surprise the next; the obdurate
 ' passer by of the first, must be made of no hu-
 ' man matter, if he feels no part of the distress
 ' that twenty different tales have heaped toge-
 ' ther; and be assured, that where it is touched
 ' with a kindred misfortune, it will bestow.

' Remember that where one gives out of
 ' pity to you, fifty give out of kindness to them-
 ' selves, to rid them of your troublesome ap-
 ' plication; and for one that gives out of real
 ' compassion, five hundred do it out of ostenta-
 ' tion. On these principles, trouble people most
 ' who are most busy, and ask relief where many
 ' may see it given, and you will succeed in your
 ' attempt. Remember that the streets were
 ' made for people to walk, and not to converse
 ' in; keep up their ancient use, and whenever
 ' you see two or three gathered together, be
 ' you amongst them, and let them not hear the
 ' sound of their own voices, till they have
 ' bought off the noise of yours. When self-love

' is thus satisfied, remember social virtue is the

' next

‘ next duty, and tell your friend where he may
‘ go and obtain the same means.

‘ Trouble not yourselves about the nobility,
‘ prosperity has made them vain and insensible ;
‘ they cannot pity what they can never feel.

‘ The talkers in the streets are to be tolerated
‘ on different conditions, and at different prices ;
‘ if they are tradesman, their conversation will
‘ soon end, and may be well paid for by an half-
‘ penny ; if an inferior clings to the skirts of a
‘ superior, he will give two-pence, rather than
‘ be pulled off ; and when you are happy
‘ enough to meet a lover and his mistress, never
‘ part with them under sixpence ; for you may
‘ be sure they will never part with one another.

‘ So much regards communities of men ; but
‘ when you hunt single, the great game of all is
‘ to be played. However much you ramble in
‘ the day, be sure to have some one street near
‘ your home, where your chief residence is,
‘ and all your idle time is spent. Here learn
‘ the history of every family, and whatever
‘ has been the latest calamity in it ; and pro-
‘ vide a brother or a sister that may pretend
‘ the same. If the master of one house has
‘ lost a son, let your eldest brother attack his
‘ compassion on that tender side, and tell him
‘ that he has lost the sweetest, hopefullest, and
‘ dutifullest child, that was all his comfort !
‘ What would the answer be, but, Aye, poor
‘ fellow, I know how to pity thee in that, and
‘ a shilling will be in as much haste out of his
‘ pocket as the first tear from his eyes.

‘ If

‘ If the master of a second house is sick,
 ‘ waylay his wife from morning to night, and
 ‘ tell her you will pray morning, noon, and
 ‘ night for his recovery. If he dies, grief is
 ‘ the reigning passion for the first fortnight,
 ‘ let him have been what he would ; grief leads
 ‘ naturally to compassion, so let your sister
 ‘ put a pillow under her coats, and tell her she
 ‘ is a disconsolate widow, left with seven small
 ‘ children, and that she lost the best husband
 ‘ in the world ; and you may share consider-
 ‘ able gains.

‘ Whatever people seem to want, give it
 ‘ them large in your address to them ; call the
 ‘ beau, sweet gentleman ; bless even his coat or
 ‘ periwig, and tell him they are happy ladies
 ‘ where he is going. If you meet with a school-
 ‘ boy captain, such as our streets are full of,
 ‘ call him noble general ; and if the miser can
 ‘ be any way got to strip himself of a farthing,
 ‘ it will be by the name of charitable sir.

‘ Some people shew you in their looks the
 ‘ whole thoughts of their heart, and give you
 ‘ a fine notice how to succeed with them ; if
 ‘ you meet a sorrowful countenance with a red
 ‘ coat, be sure the wearer is a disbanded offi-
 ‘ cer, let a female always attack him, and tell
 ‘ him she is the widow of a poor marine, who
 ‘ had served twelve years, and then broke his
 ‘ heart because he was turned out without a
 ‘ penny. If you see a plain man hang down
 ‘ his head as he comes out of a nobleman’s
 ‘ gate, tell him, good worthy sir, I beg your

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‘pardon, but I am a poor ruined tradesman
‘that once was in good business, but the great
‘people would not pay me! And if you see
‘a pretty woman with a dejected look, send
‘your first sister that is at hand to complain to
‘her of a bad husband, that gets drunk and
‘beats her; that runs to whores, and has spent
‘all her substance. There are but two things
‘that can make a handsome woman melan-
‘choly, the having a bad husband, or the hav-
‘ing no husband at all; if the first of these is
‘the case, one of the former crimes will touch
‘her to the quick, and loosen the strings of her
‘purse; if the other, let a second distressed
‘object tell her that she was to have been mar-
‘ried well, but that her lover died a week be-
‘fore: one way or other the tender heart of
‘the female will be melted, and the reward
‘will be handsome. If you meet a homely,
‘but dressed up lady, pray for her lovely face,
‘and beg a penny; and if you see a mark of
‘delicacy, by the drawing up of the nose, send
‘somebody to shew her a sore leg, a scald
‘head, or a rupture. If you are happy enough
‘to fall in with a tender husband leading his
‘big wife to church, send some companion
‘that has but one arm, or two thumbs, or tell
‘her of some monstrous child you have
‘brought forth, and the good man will pay
‘you to be gone; if he gives slightly, it is
‘but following, getting before the lady, and
‘talking louder, and you may depend upon
‘his searching his pockets to a better purpose
F ‘a second

‘ a second time. Many more things there are
 ‘ I have to speak of, but my feeble tongue will
 ‘ not hold out to speak them; profit by these,
 ‘ they will be found sufficient, and if they
 ‘ prove to you, my children, what they have
 ‘ been these eighteen years to me, I shall not
 ‘ repine at my dissolution.’

Here he paused for some time, being almost
 spent; then recovering his spirits, he thus
 began again: ‘ As I find the lamp of life is
 ‘ not quite extinguished, I shall employ the
 ‘ little that remains in saying a few words of
 ‘ my public conduct, as your king. I call
 ‘ heaven to witness that I have loved you all
 ‘ with a paternal love: these now feeble limbs
 ‘ and broken spirits have been worn out in
 ‘ providing for your welfare; and often have
 ‘ these now dim eyes watched, whilst yours
 ‘ have slept, with a father’s care for your
 ‘ safety. I call you all to witness, that I have
 ‘ kept an impartial register of your actions,
 ‘ and no merit has passed unnoticed. I have,
 ‘ with a most exact hand, divided to every
 ‘ man his due portion of our common stock,
 ‘ and have had no worthless favourite, nor use-
 ‘ less officers to eat the honey of your labour.
 ‘ And for all these I have had my reward, in
 ‘ seeing the happiness, and having the love of
 ‘ all my subjects. I depart therefore in peace,
 ‘ to rest with my fathers: it remains only that
 ‘ I give you my last advice, which is, that in
 ‘ choosing my successor, you pay no partial re-
 ‘ gard to my family, but let him only who is
 ‘ worthy,

‘worthy, rule over you.’ He said no more, but leaning back in his chair, expired without a sigh.

Never was there a scene of more real distress, or more unfeigned grief, than appeared now among his children and subjects. Nothing was heard but sighs and exclamations of their loss. When the first transports of their grief were over, they sent the sorrowful news to all the houses that were frequented by their community in every part of the kingdom; at the same time summoning them to repair to the city of London by a certain day, in order to the election of a new king.

Before the day appointed for the election, a vast concourse of mendicants flocked from all parts of the kingdom to the city of London, for every member of the community has a right to vote in the choice of their king, as they think it inconsistent with that of natural liberty, which every man is born heir to, to deny any one the privilege of making his own choice in a matter of so great importance to him.

Though the community of the gipsies at other times give themselves to mirth and jolity with perhaps too much licence; yet nothing is reckoned more infamous and shameful amongst them, than to appear intoxicated during the time of an election; and it very rarely happens that any of them are so, for they reckon it a choice of so much importance, that they cannot exert in it too much judgment, prudence,

and wisdom ; therefore endeavour to have all their faculties strong, lively, penetrating, and clear. The method of election is different from most others, though perhaps it is the best contrived of any, and attended with the fewest inconveniences. We have already observed, that none but those who have been long members of the community, are well acquainted with the institutions of it, and have signalized themselves by some remarkable actions, are permitted to offer themselves candidates. These are all obliged, ten days before the election, to fix up in some place of their public resort, an account of those actions, upon the merit of which they found their pretensions of becoming candidates, to which they must add their sentiments on liberty, and the office and duties of a king : they must likewise, during these ten days, appear at the place of election, that their electors may have an opportunity of forming some judgment from their lineament and prognostics of the countenance. A few days before the election, a little white ball, and as many black ones as with the white one will equal the number of the candidates, are given to each elector.

When the day of election is come, as many boxes are placed as there are candidates, with the name of the particular candidate wrote on the box which is appropriated to him : these boxes are quite closed, except a little opening at the top, which is every night, during the election, locked up under the keys and
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seals of each of the candidates, and of six of the most venerable old men in the community. It is in the little opening at the top of these boxes, that the elector puts in the little balls we have just now mentioned ; at the same time he puts his white ball into the box of the candidate whom he chuses to be his king, he puts a black ball into the boxes of all the other candidates : and when they have all done so, the boxes are all broke open, and the balls counted in the presence of all the candidates, and as many of the electors as chuse it, by the old men above mentioned ; and he who has the greatest number of white balls, is always duly chosen. By this means no presiding officer has it in his power to make one more than two, which sometimes happens in the elections amongst other communities, who do not use this form. There are other innumerable advantages attending this manner of election, and is likely to preserve public liberty the longest : for first, as the candidates are obliged to fix up publicly an account of their actions, upon the merit of which they become candidates, it deters any but those who are truly worthy, from offering themselves ; and as the sentiments which each of them gives upon public liberty, and the office and duty of a king, is immediately entered in their public register, it stands as a perpetual witness against, and a check upon that candidate who is chosen, to deter him from a change of sentiments and principles ; for though in some countries

this has been known to have little effect, and men have on a sudden, without any alteration in the nature of things, shamefully espoused those principles and sentiments which they had vehemently all their lives before opposed; yet in this community, it is certainly one of the most binding obligations. Secondly, by this method of balloting, or giving their votes by balls, the elector's choice is more free and unbiaſſed; for as none but himself can know the candidate he gives his white ball to, there can be no influence of fear, interest, ties of blood, or any other cause to oblige him to give his vote contrary to his judgment; even bribes would lose their effect under this method of voting; because few candidates would chuse to bribe when they could have no security, or knowlege, whether the bribed elector might not put a black ball instead of a white one into the box.

Our hero was now one of the candidates, and exhibited to the electors so long a list of bold and ingenious stratagems which he had executed, and made so graceful and majestic an appearance in his person, that he had a considerable majority of white balls in his box; (though there were ten candidates for the same honour) upon which he was duly elected, and hailed by the whole assembly, King of the Mendicants. The public register of their actions being immediately committed to his care, and homage done him by all the assembly, the whole

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whole concluded with great feasting and rejoicing, and the following ode sung by the electors:

I.

CAST your nabs* and cares away,
This is Maunders' holiday:
In the world, look out, and see,
Where so happy a King as He†!

II.

At the crowning of our King,
Thus we ever dance and sing:
Where's the nation lives so free,
And so merrily as we?

III.

Be at peace, or be at war,
Here at liberty we are:
Hang all Harmenbecks‡, we cry,
We the Cuffin Queres§ defy.

IV.

We enjoy our ease and rest,
To the field we are not press'd:
And when the taxes are increas'd,
We are not a penny eefs'd.

V.

Nor will any go to law,
With a Maunder|| for a straw:
All which happiness he brags,
Is only owing to his rags.

Though Mr. Carew was now privileged by the dignity of his office from going out on any cruize,

* Hats or caps. † Pointing to their new-made King.
‡ Constables. § A Justice of Peace, or a Churl. || A beggar.

cruise, and was provided with every thing necessary, by the joint contributions of the community, yet he did not give himself up to the slow poison of the mind, indolence, which, though its operations are imperceptible, is more hurtful and fatal than any of the quicker passions; for we often see great virtues break thro' the cloud of other vices, but indolence is a standing corrupted pool, which always remains in the same state, unfit for every purpose. Our hero, therefore, notwithstanding the particular privilege of his office, was as active in his stratagems as ever, and ready to encounter any difficulties which seemed to promise success, of which the following is an instance: being in the parish of Fleet, near Portland-Race, in Dorsetshire, he heard, in the evening, of a ship in imminent danger of being cast away, she having been driven on some shoals. Early in the morning, before it was light, he pulls off his cloaths, which he flung into a deep pit, and then, unseen by any one, swims to the vessel, which now parted asunder; he found only one of the crew alive, who was hanging by his hands on the side of the vessel, the rest being drowned in attempting to swim on shore. Never was there a more piteous object than this poor wretch hanging between life and death. Mr. Carew immediately offered him his assistance to get him to shore, at the same time enquiring the name of the vessel and her master, what cargo on board, whence she came, and whither bound? The poor wretch replied, she belonged to Bristol,

Capt,

Capt. Griffin, master, came from Hamburgh, and bound to Bristol with Hamburgh goods, and had seven men and a boy on board; at the same time our hero was pressing him to let go his hold, and commit himself to his care, and he would endeavour to swim with him to shore; but this poor wretch hesitated so long before he would quit his hold of the vessel, that a large sea broke upon the wreck, and overwhelmed him in the great deep. Mr. Carew was in no little danger, but being an excellent swimmer, he with great difficulty got to shore, though not without hurt, the sea throwing him with great violence on the beach, whereby one of his arms was wounded. By this time a great number of spectators were gathered on the strand, who rejoiced to see Mr. Carew come to shore alive, supposing him to be one of the poor wretches belonging to the ship. Naked, spent with fatigue, and wounded, he raised a feeling pity in all the spectators; for so strongly is this tender passion connected with our frame by the beneficent Author of nature, to promote the mutual assistance of each other, that no sooner doth the eye see a deplorable object but the heart feels it, and as quickly forces the hand to relieve it; so that those whom the love of money has rendered unfeeling of another's woes, are said to have no hearts, or hearts of stone; as we naturally conclude no one can be void of that soft, and god-like passion, pity, but either one who by some cause or other happened to be made without a heart, or one in whom the continual

droppings.

dropings of self-love, or avarice, have quite changed the nature ; of it which, by the most skilful anatomists, is allowed, in its natural state, to be fleshy, soft, and tender : but has been found, without exception, upon inspection into the bodies of several money-lovers, to be nothing but a callous, stony substance ; from which the chemists, by the most intense fires, have been able to extract nothing but a caput mortuum, or an earthy, dry, usefess powder.

Amongst the spectators of Mr. Carew, was the housekeeper of Madam Mohun, in the parish of Fleet, who (with great pleasure do we mention it) had a heart made of the softest substance ; for she, agreeable to the beneficent precepts of the gospel, immediately pulled off her own cloak to give him who had none ; and, like the good Samaritan, giving him a handkerchief to bind up his wound, bid him follow her, and led him to her mistress's house, where she seated him before a good fire, gave him two large glasses of brandy, with loaf-sugar in it, bringing him a shirt and other apparel, goes up stairs and acquaints her lady, in the most moving manner, with the whole affair.—Here, could we hope our work would last to future ages, we could immortalize this good woman.—Her mistress was so affected with her relation, that she immediately ordered a bed to be warmed for him, and to be taken the greatest care of ; which was accordingly done, and Mr. Carew lay very quiet for three or four hours ; then awaking, he seemed to be very much disturbed in

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in mind ; his talk was incoherent, his groans moving, and he tossed from one side of the bed to the other, but seemed to find no ease : the good people seeing him so uneasy in bed, brought him a good suit of cloaths, and he got up. Being told the bodies of some of his ship-mates were flung by the violence of the sea on shore, he seemed greatly affected. Having received from Justice Farwell a guinea, and a passport for Bristol, with considerable contributions from a number of people who flocked to see him, to the amount of nine or ten pounds, he expressed an inclination of making the best of his way to Bristol, and the good Justice Farwell lent him his own horse to ride as far as Dorchester, and the parson of the parish sent his man to shew him the way.

Mr. Carew would have been gladly excused from going through Dorchester, as he had appeared there but four or five days before in the character of a broken miller, and had thereby raised a contribution of the mayor and corporation of that place ; but as it lay in a direct road to Bristol, and he was attended by a guide, he could not possibly avoid it. As soon as they came there, his guide presented the pass in behalf of Mr. Carew to the mayor, who thereupon ordered the town-hall bell to be rung, and assembled the heads of the corporation. Though he had been so lately with them, yet, being now in a quite different dress, and his pass, (which they knew to be signed by Justice Farwell) and the guide testifying he was an unfortunate

fortunate ship-wrecked seaman, escaped from the most imminent danger, they had no notion of his being the broken miller who had been with them a few days before; they therefore treated him with great humanity, and relieved him very liberally. After this the guide took his leave of him with a great many good wishes for his safe arrival at Bristol; but Mr. Carew, instead of pursuing his way thither, steered his course towards Devonshire, and raised contributions in his way, as a ship-wrecked seaman, on Col. Brown, of Frampton; 'Squire Trenchard and 'Squire Fulford, of Tolla; Col. Broadrip, Col. Mitchell, and 'Squire Richards, of Long Britty, and several other gentlemen.

It was not long after this that being in the city of Bristol, he put in execution a very bold and ingenious stratagem. Calling to mind one Aaron Cock, a trader of considerable worth and note at St. John's in Newfoundland, whom he resembled both in person and speech, he was resolved to be the son of Aaron Cock for some time; he therefore goes upon the Tolsey, and other places of public resort for the merchants of Bristol, and there modestly acquaints them with his name and misfortunes; that he was born and lived all his life at St. John's in Newfoundland; that he was bound for England, in the Nicholas, Capt. Newman, which vessel springing a leak, they were obliged to quit her, and were taken up by an Irishman, Patrick Pore, and by him carried into Waterford, from whence he had got passage, and landed at

King-

King-Road; that his business in England was to buy provisions and fishing craft, and to see his relations, who lived in the parish of Cockington, near Torbay, where his father was born. The Captains Elton, Galloway, Masters, Thomas, Turner, and several other Newfoundland traders (many of whom personally knew his pretended father and mother) asked him many questions concerning the family, their usual place of fishing, &c. particularly, if he remembered how the quarrel happened at his father's, (when he was but a boy) which was of so unhappy consequence to Governor Collins? Mr. Carew very readily replied, That though he was then very young, he remembered that the Governor, the Parson and his wife, Madam Short, Madam Bengy, Madam Brown, and several other women of St. John's being met together, and feasting at his father's, a warm dispute happened among the men (in the heat of liquor) concerning the virtue of women, the Governor obstinately averring (being unmarried himself) that there was not one honest woman in Newfoundland! what think you then of my wife? says the parson; nay, the same that I do of all other women, all whores alike, answered the Governor, roughly. Hereupon the women, not able to bear this gross aspersi^on upon their honour, with one accord attacked the Governor, who being overpowered by their fury, could not defend his face from being disfigured by their nails, nor his cloaths from being torn off his back; and, what was much worse, the parson's wife,

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thinking herself most injured, cut the hamstring of his leg with a knife, which rendered him a cripple his whole life after.

This circumstantial account, which was in every point exactly as the affair happened, and many other questions concerning the family, which the captains asked him, and he as readily answered, (having got very particular information concerning them when he was in Newfoundland) fully convinced the captains that he must really be the son of their good old friend Mr. Aaron Cock; they therefore not only very generously relieved him, but offered to lend him any moderate sum, to be paid again in Newfoundland the next fishing season; but Mr. Carew had too high a sense of honour to abuse their generosity so far; he therefore excused himself from accepting their offer, by saying, he could be furnished with as much as he should have occasion for, by Merchant Pemm of Exeter. They then took him with them to the Guildhall, recommending him to the benevolence of the mayor and corporation, testifying he was a man of a reputable family in Newfoundland. Here a very handsome collection was made for him, and the circumstances of his misfortunes becoming publick, many other gentlemen and ladies gave him that assistance, according to their abilities, which is always due to unfortunate strangers. Three days did the captains detain him by their civilities in Bristol, shewing him all the curiosities and pleasures of the place, to divert his melancholy.

eholy. He then set out for Cockington, where his relations lived; and Bridgewater being in his road, he had a letter from one of the Bristol captains, to Captain Drake in that place. As soon as he came to Bridgewater, he went directly to the mayor's house, and knocking at the door it was opened to him by Mad. Mayorefs, to whom he related his misfortunes; and the good lady pitying him as an unfortunate stranger so far distant from his home, gave him half a crown, and engaged her daughter, a child, to give him a shilling.—We cannot pass by this amiable lady, without paying her the due tribute of praise; for tenderness and compassion ought to be the peculiar ornament of every female breast; and it were to be wished that every parent would betimes (like the good lady) instil into their children a tender sense of humanity, and feeling of another's woe; they would by this means teach them the enjoyment of the most god-like and pleasing of all pleasures, that of relieving the distressed; and would extinguish that sordid, selfish spirit, which is the blot of humanity. The good lady, not content with what she had already done, ushered him into the room where her husband, an aged gentleman, was writing. To whom she related the pretended Mr. Cock's misfortunes in as moving a manner as she was able: the old gentleman laid aside his spectacles, and asked him several questions, then dispatched his servant into the town, who soon returned with two Newfound-

land captains, one of whom happened to be Captain Drake, to whom our hero had a letter of recommendation given him by one of the Bristol captains; and the other, Captain Morris, whose business having called him to Bristol, had there been informed by the captains of the circumstances of Mr. Cock's misfortunes; and he repeating the same now to the mayor, Captain Morris confirmed his relation, told them how he had been treated at Bristol, and made him a present of a guinea, and a great coat, (it being then very rainy weather) Captain Drake likewise gave him a guinea, for both these gentlemen perfectly well knew Mr. Cock's father and mother; the mayor likewise made him a present, and also entertained him very hospitably. In the same character he visited Sir Halwell Tent, and several other gentlemen, raising considerable contributions.

This activity and ingenuity of their new king, was highly agreeable to the community of the Mendicants, and his applauses resounded at all their meetings: but as fortune delights to change the scene, and of a sudden to depress those she hath most favoured, we come now to relate the misfortunes of our hero, (though we know not whether we should call them by that name or not) as they gave him a larger field of action, and greater opportunities of exercising the more manly virtues, courage and intrepidity in dangers.

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Going one day to pay a visit to Mr. Robert Incledon, at Barnstaple, in Devon, (in an ill hour, which his knowledge could not foresee) knocking at the door softly, it was opened to him by the clerk, who accosted him with common salutations of, How do you do, Mr. Carew? where have you been? He readily replied, that he had been making a visit to 'Squire Basset's, and in his return had called to pay his respects to Mr. Incledon. The clerk very civilly asked him to walk in; but no sooner was he entered, than the door was shut upon him by Justice Lethbridge, a bitter enemy to the whole community of Mendicants, who had concealed himself behind it, and Mr. Carew was made a prisoner. So sudden are the vicissitudes of life! and misfortunes spring as it were out of the earth. Thus sudden and unexpected fell the mighty Cæsar, the master of the world: and just so, frightened Priam looked when the shade of Hector drew his curtains, and told him that his Troy was taken.

The reader will, undoubtedly, be at a loss to comprehend why he was thus seized upon contrary to the laws of hospitality; it is therefore our business to inform him, that he had some time before this, in the shape of a poor lame cripple, frightened either the justice or his horse on Pilton-Bridge; but which of the two it was, cannot be affirmed with any great certainty. However, the justice vowed a dire revenge, and now exulted greatly at having got him in his power; fame had no sooner sounded

her hundred prattling tongues, than our hero was in captivity, but the justice's house was crowded with intercessors for him; however, Justice Lethbridge was deaf to all, and even to the entreaties of beauty, several pretty ladies being likewise advocates for him: whether it was that the justice was past that age, when love shoots his darts with most success; or whether his heart was always made of that unmalleable stuff which is quite unaffailable by love or his cousin-german, pity, we cannot well determine.

Among the rest who came to see him, were some captains of colliervessels, whom the justice espying, and probably taking some disgust to their countenances, demanded who they were, and immediately discharging the guard which had been before placed over Mr. Carew, charged the captains with the care of him, though they affirmed their vessels were to sail with the next tide; however, the justice paying as little regard to their allegations as he had done to the petitions for Mr. Carew, they found they had no other hope but from that good-natured dame, patience: she, good woman, is always ready to render our misfortunes less, and was, in all his adventures, a great friend to our hero.

At length a warrant was made out for conveying him to Exeter, and lodging him in one of the securest places in that city; but it was now too late to set forward on their journey that night, they were ordered to a publick-house in Barnstaple; and the justice remembering the old proverb, "fast bind, fast find," would fain have

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locked the door of the room where Mr. Carew was, and taken the key with him; but the landlord offering to become security for his appearance in the morning, the justice was at last persuaded to be content without the office of goaler. Mr. Carew, notwithstanding his situation, was not cast down, but bravely opposed his ill fortune with his courage, and passed the night chearfully with the captains, who were his guard. The next day he was conducted to Exeter, without any thing remarkable happening on the road; here he was securely lodged for more than two months, and then brought up to the quarter-sessions, held at the Castle, when Justice Beavis was chairman; but that awful appearance,

‘The Judges all met, a terrible show!’

did not strike any terror into his breast; though loaded with chains, he preserved his usual firmness of mind, and saluted the court with a noble assurance. Being asked by the chairman what part of the world he had been in, he answered, Denmark, Sweden, Muscovy, France, Spain, Portugal, Newfoundland, Ireland, Wales, and some part of Scotland. The chairman then told him, he must proceed to a hotter country. He enquired into what climate, and being told Merryland, he, with great composure, made a critical observation on the pronunciation of that word, implying, that he apprehended it ought to be pronounced Maryland, and added, it would save him five pounds for his passage, as he was very desirous of seeing that country; but

but notwithstanding, with great resolution, desired to know by what law they acted, as he was not accused of any crime. However sentence of banishment was passed upon him for seven years; but his fate was not singular, for he had the comfort of having fellow-companions enough in his sufferings, as out of 35 prisoners, 32 were ordered into the like banishment.— Whether at that period of time mankind were more profligate than usual, or whether there was a more than ordinary demand for men in his majesty's colonies, cannot by us be determined.

Mr. Carew was not, as is most commonly the case, deserted by his friends in adversity, for he was visited during the time of his imprisonment by many gentlemen, who were exceeding liberal to him; and no sooner did the news of his captivity reach the ears of his subjects, than they flocked to him from all parts, administered to his necessities in prison, and daily visited him till his departure. This, and the thoughts of the many new scenes and adventures which he was likely to encounter with, whereby he might have an opportunity of making his name as famous in America as it was already in Europe, often filled his mind with too pleasing reflections to regret his fate, though he could have performed the voyage under more agreeable circumstances; but whenever the thought of being cruelly separated from his beloved wife and daughter glanced on his mind, the husband and father unmann'd the hero, and melted him into tenderness and fear; the reflection

tion too of the damage his subjects might sustain by his absence, and the disorder the whole community would be put in by it, filled him with many inquietudes. Thus between the pleasing ideas and heart-felt pangs, did he pass his time till the day arrived that he was to be conducted on board the *Juliana*, Captain Froade, commander; but how, gentle reader, shall I describe the ceremony of parting, the last farewell of that dreadful day.

Leaving the reader therefore to suppose all these fine things, behold the sails already spread, and the vessel cutting the waves; but, as if fate had opposed itself to the banishment of our hero, the winds soon proved contrary, and they were obliged to stay more than a fortnight in Falmouth harbour for a fair wind, and from thence were eleven weeks in their passage to Maryland.

The first place they touched at was Hampton, between Cape Charles and Cape Henry, where the captain went ashore and got a pilot; and after about two days stay there, the pilot brought the vessel down Miles's River, and cast anchor in Talbot County, when the captain ordered a gun to be fired, as a signal for the planters to come down, and then went ashore; he soon after sent on board a hoghead of rum, and ordered all the men prisoners to be close shaved against the next morning, and the women to have their best head-dresses put on, which occasioned no little hurry on board, for between the trimming of beards and putting on

on of caps, all hands were fully employed. In the morning the captain ordered public notice to be given of a day of sale, and the prisoners, who were pretty near an hundred, were all ordered upon deck, where a large bowl of punch was made, and the planters flocked on board; their first enquiry was for letters and news from Old England, what passage he had, how all friends did, and the like. The captain informed them of war being declared against Spain, and that it was expected it would soon be declared against France; that he had been eleven weeks and four days on his passage. Their next enquiry was, if the captain had brought them good store of joiners, carpenters, blacksmiths, weavers, and taylors; on which the captain called out one Griffy, a taylor, who had lived at Chumleigh, in the county of Devon, and was obliged to take a voyage to Maryland for making too free with his neighbour's sheep. Two planters, who were Parson Nichols and Mr. Rolles, asked him if he was sound wind and limb, saying it would be worse for him if he told them an untruth; and at last purchased him of the captain. The poor taylor cried and bellowed like a bell-weather, cursing his wife who had betrayed him. Mr. Carew, like a brave man, to whom every foil is his own country, ashamed of his cowardice, gave the taylor to the devil, and as he knew that he could not do without his sheers, pressing-iron, thimble, and needle, sent them to bear him company. Wherefore all these

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these wailings, said our hero, have we not a fine glorious country before us? pointing to the shore; and indeed in this he was very right, for Maryland not only affords every thing which preserves and confirms health, but also all things that are charming. The beauty of the prospect, the fragrancy of the fields and gardens, the brightness of the sky, and serenity of the air, affect the ravished senses; the country being a large plain, and the hills in it so easy of ascent, and of such a moderate height, that they seem rather an artificial ornament to it, than of the accidents of nature. The abundance of rivers and brooks, is no little help to the fertility of the soil.

But to return. When all the best tradesmen were brought up, a planter came to Mr. Carew, and asked him what trade he was of. Mr. Carew, to satisfy him of his usefulness, told him he was a rat-catcher, a mendicant, and a dog-merchant. What the devil trades are those, replies the planter, in astonishment, for I have never before heard of them? Upon which the captain, thinking he should lose the sale of him, takes the planter a little aside, and tells him, he did but jest, being a man of humour, for he was a great scholar, and was only sent over on account of having disobliged some gentlemen; that he had no indenture with him, but he should have him for seven years, and that he would make him an excellent school-master: however no purchase was made for him. The next day the captain asked him

him to go on shore with him to see the country, but with a view of getting a purchase for him among the planters. As they were walking, several people came up to Mr. Carew, and asked him what countryman he was, &c. At length they went to a tavern, where one Mr. David Huxter, who was formerly of Lyme in Dorset, and one Mr. Hambleton, a Scotchman, seemed to have an inclination to buy him between them; soon after came in one Mr. Ashcraft, who put in for him too, and then the bowl of punch went round merrily. In the midst of their mirth, Mr. Carew, who had given no consent to the bargain they were making for him, thought it no breach of good manners to take an opportunity of slipping away, without taking leave of them; taking with him about a pint of brandy and some biscuit cakes, which, by good luck, he chanced to lay his hands on; he immediately betook himself to the woods, as the only place of security for him.

Mr. Carew having found he had eluded their search, congratulated himself on his happy escape and deliverance, for he now made no doubt of getting to Old England again, notwithstanding the difficulties which lay in his way, as he knew his courage was equal to every danger; but we are too often apt, as the proverb says, To reckon without our host, and are sometimes nearest danger when we think ourselves most secure; and so it happened to our hero at this time, for, amidst his joyful reflections, he did not know that none were allowed to travel
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without proper passes, of which we need not tell the reader he was not provided; and there is moreover a reward of 5*l.* for any one that apprehends a runaway: it so happened that one morning early, going through a narrow path, he was met by four timber men going to work; he would fain have escaped their observation, but they soon hailed him, and demanded where he was going, telling him to produce his pass: his wit being always ready, he immediately told them he belonged to the *Hector* privateer, as he knew she then lay upon the coast, and that he was going upon business for the captain to Charles Country; but, as he could produce no pass, this would not satisfy them, and they insisted upon his going before Colonel Brown, a justice of the peace, in Anne Arundel Country.—But here, most gentle reader, that thou mayest not form wrong ideas of this justice, and (as too often is the case) judge of what thou hast not seen from what thou hast seen, it will be necessary to inform thee, that he was not such a one as *Hudibras* describes:

An old dull sot, who told the clock
For many years at Bridewell-Dock,
At Westminster and Hicks's-Hall,
And Hickius Doccius play'd in all.
Where, in all governments and times,
He'd been both friend and foe to crimes,
And us'd two equal ways of gaining,
By hindering justice, or maintaining.

Neither was he such a one as that excellent artist
Mr. Hogarth has depicted in his picture of a
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modern midnight conversation ; nor such a one as the author of Joseph Andrews has, above all others, so inimitably drawn to the life ; nor such a one as thou hast seen at a quarter-sessions, with a large wig, a heavy unmeaning countenance, and a sour aspect, who gravely nods over a cause, and then passes a decision on what he does not understand ; and no wonder, when he perhaps never saw, much less ever read the laws of his country. But of Justice Brown, I can assure the reader, he could not only read, but upon occasion write a mittimus, without the assistance of his clerk ; he was thoroughly acquainted with the general duties of his office, and the particular laws of Maryland ; his countenance was an awful majesty, tempered with a humane sweetness, ever unwilling to punish, yet always afraid of offending justice ; and if, at any time, necessity obliged him to use the rod, he did it with so much humanity and compassion, as plainly indicated the duties of his office forced, rather than the cruelty or haughtiness of his temper prompted to it ; and whilst the unhappy criminal suffered a corporal punishment, he did all that lay in his power, to the end that it might have a due effect, by endeavouring to amend the mind with salutary advice : if the exigencies of the state required taxes to be levied upon the subject, he never, by his authority or office, excused himself from being his full proportion ; nor would he meanly submit to see his fellow justices do so.

It was before such a justice Mr. Carew had the good fortune to be carried ; they found him in his court-yard, just mounting his horse to go out, he very civilly enquired their business ; the timber men told him they had taken a runaway ; the justice then enquired of Mr. Carew who he was ; he replied, he was a sea-faring man belonging to the *Hector* privateer, of Boston, Capt. Anderson, and as they could not agree he had left the ship. The justice told him, he was sorry it should happen so, but he was obliged by the duty of his office, and the laws of his country, to stop all passengers who could not produce passes ; and therefore, though unwillingly, he should be obliged to commit him ; he then entertained him very plentifully with victuals and drink, and in the mean time made his commitment for New Town gaol. Mr. Carew finding his commitment made, told the timber men, that as they got their money so very easily, he would have a horse to ride on, for it was too hot for him to walk in that country. The justice merrily cried, well spoken, prisoner. There was then a great ado with the timber men to get a horse for him ; but at last one was procured, and our hero, mounted on a milk white steed, was conveyed in a sort of triumph to New Town, the timber men performing the cavalcade on foot. The commitment was directed to the under-sheriff in New Town, a saddler by profession, who immediately waited upon him to the prison ; he found it well peopled, and his ears were confused with almost as many

dialects as put a stop to the building of Babel: Mr. Carew saluted them very courteously, and enquired what countrymen they were. Some were English, others Welsh, Scotch, and Irish, so that he found he had choice enough of companions; and, as he saw he had no remedy but patience, he endeavoured to amuse himself as well as he could. Looking through the bars, he espies the whipping-post and gallows, at which he turnsto his companions, and cries out, a fine sight truly this is, my friends! which was a jest many of them could not relish, as they had before tasted of the whipping; looking on the other side, he saw a fine house, and asking whose it was, they told him it was the assembly house. While he was thus amusing himself, reflecting on the variety of his fate, fortune was preparing a more agreeable scene for him: a person coming up to the iron bars, asked where the runaway was, who had been brought in that day: Mr. Carew composedly told him, he was the man: they then entered into discourse, enquiring of each other of what country they were, and soon found they were near neighbours, the person who addressed him being of Dorsetshire. While they were talking, Mr. Carew seeing the tops of some vessels riding in the river, enquired what place they belonged to. The man replied, to the West of England, to one Mr. Buck of Biddeford, to whom most of the town belonged. Our hero's heart leaped for joy at this good news, and he hastily asked if Captains Kenny, Harvey, Hopkins, or Burd
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were there. The man replying in the affirmative, still heightened his satisfaction. Will you have the goodness to be an unfortunate prisoner's friend, says Carew, and present my humble duty to them, but particularly to Capt. Harvey, and tell them I am here? The man very civilly replied, he would; and asked what he should tell them to be his name. Carew, the rat-catcher, replied our hero. The man made all haste in his power to execute his message; and soon after came the captains to the goal, enquiring what Carew, rat-catcher, wanted to speak with them? Mr. Carew answered with a tantivy, upon which Captain Harvey swore it was Carew, and fell a laughing very heartily; then coming up to the window, they very cordially shook hands with him, saying, they should as soon have expected to have seen Sir Robert Walpole there as him. They then enquired by what means he came there; and he informed them circumstantially of every thing as afore-mentioned. The captains asked him if he would drink a glass of rum, which he accepted of very gladly in his present condition; one of them sent down to the storehouse for a bottle of rum and a bottle of october, and they went into the goal, and sat down with him. Thus did he see himself once more surrounded by his friends, so that he scarce regretted his meeting with the timber men, as they had brought him into such good company. He was so elevated with his good fortune, that he forgot all his misfor-

tones, and passed the evening as chearfully as if he was neither a slave nor a prisoner. The captains enquired if he had been sold to a planter before he made his escape; he replying in the negative, they told him that unless his captain came and demanded him, he would be publicly sold the next court day. When they took their leaves, they told him, they would see him the next morning.

Accordingly they returned very early, and hailed him with the pleasing sound of liberty; telling him they had agreed among themselves to purchase him, then give him his release, and furnish him with proper passes; but instead of receiving this news with the transports they expected, our hero stood for some time silent, and lost in thought. During this while, he reflected within himself, whether his honour would permit him to purchase his liberty on these terms; and it was, indeed, no little struggle that passed in his breast on this occasion: on the one side, liberty, with all her charms, presented herself, and wooed to be accepted, supported by fear, who set before his eyes all the horrors and cruelties of a severe slavery: on the other side, dame honour, with a majestic mien, forbid him, sounding loudly in his ears, how it would read in future story, That the ingenious Mr. Carew had no contrivance left to regain his lost liberty, but meanly to purchase it at his friends expence. For some time did these passions remain in equipoise, as thou hast often seen the scales of some

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honest tradesman, before he weighs his commodity ; but at length honour preponderated, and liberty and fear flew up and kicked the beam : he therefore told the captains, he had the most grateful sense of this instance of their love, but that he could never consent to purchase his freedom at their expence ; and therefore desired they would only do him the favour to acquaint Capt. Froade of his being there. The captains were quite amazed at this resolution, and used great entreaties to persuade him to alter it, but all in vain ; so that at last they were obliged to comply with his request, in writing to Capt. Froade.

Captain Froade received, with great pleasure, the news of his being in custody at New Town, and soon sent round his long-boat, paid all costs, and brought him once more on board his ship. The captain received him with a great deal of malicious satisfaction in his countenance, telling him in a taunting manner, that though he had promised Sir William Courtenay to be at home before him, he should find himself damnably mistaken ; and then, in a tyranic tone, bid him strip, calling to the boatswain to bring up a cat-o-nine-tails, and tie him to the main gears : and our hero was obliged to undergo a cruel and shameful punishment.

He who just before did what would have immortaliz'd the name of a Cæsar or Alexander is now rewarded for it with cruel and ignominious stripes, far from his native country, wife, children,

children, or friends, and still doomed to undergo severer hardships. As soon as the captain had satisfied his revenge, he ordered Mr. Carew on shore, taking him to a blacksmith, whom he ordered to make an heavy iron collar for him, which in Maryland they call a pot-hook, and is usually put about the necks of the runaway slaves. When it was fastened on, the captain jeeringly cried, Now run away if you can; I will make you help to load this vessel, and then send you to the iron-works of Susky Hallam.

Capt. Froade soon after left the vessel, and went up to a storehouse at Tuckhoe, and the first mate to Kent Island, whilst the second mate and boatswain kept the ship. In the mean time our hero was employed in loading the vessel, and doing all manner of drudgery; galled with a heavy yoke, and narrowly watched, he began to lose all hopes of escape; his spirits began now to fail him, and gave himself up almost to despair, little thinking his deliverance to be so near at hand, as he found it soon to be.

One day, as he was employed in his usual drudgery, reflecting within himself upon his unhappy condition, he unexpectedly sees his good friends Captains Harvey and Hopkins, two of the Biddeford captains; who, as has been before related, offered to redeem him at New Town: he was overjoyed at the sight of them; not that he expected any deliverance from them, but only as they were friends he
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had been so much obliged to. The captains came up and enquired very kindly how he fared, and how he bore the drudgery they saw him employed in; adding that he had better have accepted the offer they made him at New Town. Our hero gallantly replied, that however severe the hardships he underwent, and were they still more so, he would rather chuse to suffer them, than purchase liberty at their cost. The captains, charmed with this generosity, were resolved to make one attempt more to get him his liberty; they soon after sounded the boatswain and mate, and finding them not greatly averse to give him an opportunity of escape, they took him aside, and thus addressed him: Friend Carew, the offer we made you at New Town, may convince you of the regard we have for you; we cannot think of leaving the country before we have, by some means or other, procured your liberty; we have already sounded the boatswain and mate, and find we can bring them to wink at your escape; but the greatest obstacle is, that there is forty pounds penalty, and half a year's imprisonment, for any one that takes off your iron collar, so that you must be obliged to travel with it till you come to the friendly Indians, many miles distant from hence, who will assist you, and take it off; for they are great friends to the English, and trade with us for lattens, kettles, frying-pans, guns, powder and shot; giving us in exchange buffalo and deer skins, with other sorts of furs:

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but there are two other sorts of Indians, one of which are distinguished by a very flat forehead, who use cross-bows in fighting; the other of a very dwarf stature, who are great enemies, and very cruel to the whites; these you must endeavour by all means to avoid, for if you fall into their hands, they will certainly murder you.—Here the reader will, we make no doubt, be pleased to see some account of the Indians, among whom our hero was treated with so much kindness and civility, as we shall relate in its proper place.

At the first settling of Maryland, there were several petty kings. Mr. Calvert, Lord Baltimore's brother, who was sent to make the first settlement in Maryland, landed at Patowmeck, where the werowance, or prince, being a child, Archibau, his uncle, governed his territories in his minority, and received the English in a very friendly manner. From Patowmeck the governor went to Piscattaway, about twenty leagues higher, where he found many Indians assembled, and among them an Englishman, Capt. Fleet, who had lived many years in great esteem with the natives. Captain Fleet brought the werowance on board the governor's pinnace, to treat with him. Mr. Calvert asked him, whether he was willing he and his people should settle in his country, in case they found a place convenient for them. The werowance replied, I will not bid you go, neither will I bid you stay, but you may use your own discretion. The Indians finding their werowance staid on board
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longer than they expected, crowded down to the water-side to look after him, fearing the English had killed him, and were not satisfied till he shewed himself to them. The natives, who fled from St. Clement's Isle, when they saw the English came as friends, returned to their habitations; and the governor, not thinking it adviseable to settle so high up the river, in the infancy of that colony, sent his pinnaces down the river, and went with Captain Fleet to a river on the north side of Patowmeck, within four or five leagues of its mouth, which is called St. George's River. He went up four leagues in his long-boat, and came to the town of Yoamaco, from whence the Indians of that neighbourhood are called Yoamacoes. The governor landed, and treated with the werowance there, acquainting him with the cause of his coming; to which the Indian said little, but invited him to his house, entertained him very kindly, and gave him his own bed to lie on. The next day he shewed him the country, and the governor determining to make the first settlement there, ordered his ship and pinnaces to come thither to him. To make his entry the more safe and peaceable, he presented the werowance and wifes, and principal men of the town, with cloth, axes, hoes, and knives, which they accepted very kindly, and freely consented that he and his company should dwell in one part of the town, reserving the other for themselves.

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The first thing Mr. Calvert did, was to fix a guard and erect a storehouse. Sir John Harvey, governor of Virginia, came to visit him, as did several Indian werowances, and many other Indians, from several parts of the Continent: among others, came the king of Patuxent, and being carried aboard the ship, then at anchor in the river, was placed between the governor of Virginia and the governor of Maryland, at an entertainment made for him and others. A Patuxent Indian coming aboard, and seeing his king thus seated, started back, thinking he was surpris'd; he would fain have leaped overboard, and could not be perswaded to enter the cabin, till the werowance himself came and satisfied him he was in no danger. This king had formerly been taken prisoner by the English of Virginia. After the storehouse was finished, and the ship unladen, Mr. Calvert ordered the colours to be brought ashore, which was done with great solemnity, the gentlemen and servants attending, in arms; several vollies were fired a ship-board and ashore, as also the cannon, at which the natives were struck with admiration.

The king of Patuxent staid several days, and was full of his Indian compliments; when he was going away, he made this speech to the governor: I love the English so well, that if they went about to kill me, I would command my people not to revenge my death; for I know they would not do such a thing, except it was through my own fault.

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This infant colony supplied themselves with Indian corn from Barbadoes, which at their first arrival they began to use. The Indian women perceiving they did not know how to dress it, made their bread, and taught them to do it themselves. There was Indian corn enough in that country, and those new adventurers soon after shipped off 100,000 bushels for New-England, to purchase salt fish and other provisions. While the English and Indians lived at St. Mary's together, the natives went every day to hunt with the new-comers for deer and turkeys, which, when they had caught, they gave to the English, or sold for knives, beads, and such like trifles. They also brought them good store of fish, and behaved themselves very kindly, suffering their women and children to come among them, which was a certain sign of their confidence in them.

As to their religion, they have all of them some dark notion of God; and some of them brighter ones, if a person may be believed, who had this confession from the mouth of an Indian: 'That he believed God was universally beneficent; that his dwelling was in heaven above, and the influences of his goodness reached to the earth beneath; that he was incomprehensible in his excellence, and enjoyed all possible felicity; that his duration was eternal, his perfection boundless, and that he possesses everlasting happiness.' So far he talked as rationally as a divine, or philosopher could have done; but when he came to justify

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their worshipping of the devil, whom they call Okee, his notions were very heterodox. He said, ' 'Tis true, God is the giver of all good things but they flow naturally and promiscuously from him; that they are showered down upon all men indifferently, without distinction; that God does not trouble himself with the impertinent affairs of men, nor is concerned what they do; but leaves them to make the most of their free will, and to secure themselves as many as they can of the good things that flow from him; that therefore it was to no purpose either to fear or worship him: but, on the contrary, if they did not pacify the evil spirit, he would ruin their health, peace, and plenty, he being always visiting them in the air, thunder, storm, &c.'

Their priests and conjurors are highly revered by them. They are given extremely to pawawing, or conjuring; they promise fine women, every pleasure in perfection in the other world, which charmed them in this.

The indian priests, to command respect of the people, make themselves look as ugly and terrible as they can; the conjurors always sharing with them in their deceit, being always both consulted before they go on any enterprise. They erect altars on every remarkable occasion, and have temples built like their common cabins, in which their idols stand, and the corpse of their kings and rulers are preserved.

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They have no sort of literature among them ; and their way of communicating things from one to another, is by hieroglyphicks. They make their accounts by units, tens, hundreds, &c. as we do ; but they reckon their years by cohonks, or winters, and divide every year into five seasons, the budding time, the earing of the corn, the summer, the harvest, and the winter.

Their months they count by moons. They divide the day into three parts, the rise, power, and lowering of the sun ; and keep their accounts by knots on a string, or notches on a stick.

They esteem the marriage vow as the most sacred of all engagements, and abhor divorces as the most unpardonable crime amongst them.

Their maidens are very chaste ; and if one happens to have a child before marriage, her fortune is spoiled. They are very sprightly and good humoured, and the women are generally handsome. Their manner of handling infants is very rough : as soon as the child is born, they plunge it over head in cold water, and then bind it naked to a board, making a hole in the proper place for evacuation. Between the child and the board they put cotton-wool or fur, letting it lie in this posture till the bones begin to harden, the joints to knit, and the limbs to grow strong ; then they loosen it from the board, and let it crawl about where it pleases. From this custom, 'tis said the Indians derive the neatness and exactness of their limbs, which are the most perfect in the world. Some nations of them are very tall and large limbed, but others are short

and small : their complexion is a chesnut brown and tawney. They paint themselves with a pecone-root, which stains them of a reddish colour. They are clear when they are young, greasing and sunning make their skins turn hard and black. Their hair, for the most part, is coal black, so are their eyes : they wear their hair cut after several whimsical modes, the persons of note always keeping a long lock behind ; the women wear it very long, hanging it at their backs, or twisted up with beads ; and all the better sort adorn their heads with a kind of coronet. The men have no beards, and to prevent their having any, use certain devices, which they will not disclose.

Their clothes are a mantle girt close in the middle, and underneath a piece of cloth tied round the waist, and reaching down to the middle of the thigh. The common sort only tie a piece of cloth or skin round the middle. As for their food, they boil and roast all the meat they eat : homony is the standing dish, and consists of Indian corn soaked, broken in a mortar, and then boiled in water over a gentle fire for ten or twelve hours together. They draw and pluck their fowls, skin and paunch their quadrupeds ; but dress their fish with their scales on, without gutting. Their food is chiefly beeves, turtle, and several species of snakes ; broth made of deer's humbles, peas, beans, &c. They have no set meals, but eat when they are hungry, and drink nothing but water. Their bread

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bread is made of Indian corn, wild oats, or the seed of the sun-flower : they eat it alone, and not with meat.

They travel always on foot, with a gun or bow, live upon the game they kill, and lie under a tree, upon a little grass.

When they come to a river, they presently patch up a canoe of birch bark, cross over in it, and leave it on the bank of the river, if they think they shall not want it ; otherwise they carry it along with them.

The diseases of the Indians are very few, and easy to be cured ; they for the most part arise from excessive heats and colds, which they get off by sweating. As for aches, and settled pains in the joints or limbs, they use caustics and scarrifying. The priests are their physicians, and from their childhood are taught the nature and use of simples, in which their knowledge is excellent ; but they will not communicate it, pretending it is the gift of God.

Their riches consist in furs, roenoke, and pearl. They had no iron tools before the English brought them over ; their knives were sharpened reeds, or shells ; their axes sharp stones. They rubbed fire, by turning the end of a hard piece of wood upon the side of one that was soft and dry, which at last would burn. They felled great trees by burning them down at the root, having ways of keeping the fire from ascending. They hollowed them with a gentle fire, and scraped the trunk clean ; and this made their canoes, of which some were thirty feet long.

Their kingdom descended to the next heir, male or female; and they were very exact in preserving the succession in a right line. If it happened one great prince subjected the other, those conquests commonly were lost at his death, and the nations returned to the obedience of their natural princes. They have no written laws, neither can they have any, having no letters. Their lands are in common, and their werowances, or judges, are all lord chancellors, deciding causes, and inflicting punishments according as they think fit. These werowances, and the coucaroufes, are their terms to distinguish their men of quality. They have servants whom they call black boys, and they are very exact in requiring the respect that is due to their several qualities.

Most of the Indians live on the eastern shore, where they have two or three little towns, some of them come over to the other side in winter to hunt for deer, being generally employed by the English, taking delight in nothing else; and it is very rare that any of them will embrace the Christian way of living and worship.

They are very timorous and cowardly in fight, yet when taken prisoners and condemned, they will die like heroes, braving the most exquisite tortures that can be invented.

We find several of the Indians doing actions which would do honour to the greatest heroes of antiquity: thus Captain Smith, who was one of the first adventurers in planting the colony of Virginia, being taken prisoner, while he was
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making discoveries, by King Oppecamcahough, he not only spared Mr. Smith's life, but carried him to his town and feasted him; and afterwards presented him to Powhatan, the chief king of the savages, who would have beheaded him, had he not been saved by the intercession and generosity of his daughter Pocahonta, who when Mr. Smith's head was on the block, and she could not prevail with her father to give him his life, put her own head upon his, and ventured receiving of the blow to save him, though she was then scarce thirteen years of age.

Some time after Sir Thomas Dale sent Capt. Argall to Powtownmack to buy corn, where he met with Pocahonta. He invited her to come aboard his ship, which, with some small difficulty, she consented to, being betrayed by the King of Postacny, brother to the King of Powtownmack, with whom she then resided.

Argall having got her into his custody, detained her, and carried her to James Town, intending to oblige her father, King Powhatan, to come to what terms he pleased, for the deliverance of his daughter. Though the king loved her tenderly, yet he would not do any thing for her sake, which he thought was not for the nation's interest; nor would he be prevailed upon to conclude a firm treaty of peace, till he heard his daughter, who turned Christian, was christened Rebecca, and married to Mr. John Rolfe, an English gentleman, her uncle giving her in marriage.

Powhatan

Powhatan approved of the marriage, took it for a sincere token of friendship, and was so pleased with it, that he concluded a league with the English in the year 1613.

Some time after Sir Thomas Dale going for England, took Mr. Rolfe and his wife with him, and arrived at Plymouth.

Captain Smith hearing the lady who had been so kind to him was arrived in England, and being engaged at that time in a voyage to New England, which hindered his waiting on her himself, petitioned Queen Anne, consort to King James, on her behalf; setting forth the civilities he had received from her, and obligations she had laid upon the English, by the services she had done them with her father.

The queen received this petition very graciously; and before Captain Smith embarked for New England, Mr. Rolfe came with his wife from Plymouth to London. The smoke of the city offending her, they retired to Brentford, and thither Captain Smith went with several friends to wait on her.

Pocahonta was told Captain Smith was dead, to excuse his not coming to Virginia again; from which he had been diverted by settling a colony in New England. Wherefore, thinking the English had injured her by telling her a falsity, was so angry that she would not deign to speak to him; but at last, with much persuasion and attendance, was reconciled, and talked freely to him. She then put him in mind of the obligations she had laid upon him, and reproached

proached him for forgetting her, with an air so lively, and words so sensible, that one might have seen nature abhors nothing more than ingratitude ; a vice that even savages detest.

The captains acquainted Carew that the unfriendly Indians were not the only enemies he had to fear, for he must expect to encounter with greater dangers and difficulties, as rattlesnakes, horn-snakes, black-snakes, lions, leopards, bears, wolves, and wild cats. However, this did not dishearten our hero, for he was resolved to attempt regaining his liberty, let the consequence be what it would. The captains gave him a pocket compass to steer by, steel and tinder-box, a bag of cakes, a cheese, and some rum, telling him he must leave the three notched road a little way off, and steer to his left hand ; that he must travel by night, and lie concealed in the day, for forty miles ; and then he would come to a part of the country quite uninhabited ; from thence he would enter the Indian country. They likewise told him, that all the wild beasts were afraid of fire, so that his best defence would be to strike a light and kindle some sticks, whenever he was apprehensive of being attacked.

Our hero having received some necessary instructions, and having returned his generous benefactors many thanks for their kindness, set out on his dangerous journey about three o'clock in the afternoon. He had not travelled far, before he began to reflect on his melancholy condition ;

dition; alone, unarmed, unacquainted with the way, galled with the heavy yoke, exposed every moment to dangers; his ears were now assaulted with the dismal yells and cryings of wild beasts of different sorts; but remembering the instructions he had received from the captains, he soon struck fire, and kindled some sticks, and was obliged the whole night to swing a firebrand round his head; the sight of which kept the wild beasts from coming near; for though they often came and looked at him, yet they soon turned tail, seeing the fire. However, it was with great joy he saw day-light appear, at first dawn of which he was quite freed from these troublesome guests: he had now nothing to do but to seek the thickest tree he could find, and climbing up into it, he took some refreshment of sleep, which he had great need of, having travelled hard all night. He afterwards ate sparingly of his cheese and biscuit, fearing they might not last till he could get a fresh supply, and then took a pretty large dram of rum, with which finding his spirit much refreshed, and night coming on, he began his journey again, travelling in the same manner as the preceding night, with a firebrand whirling round his head. In this manner, travelling by night and concealing himself in the day, he went for four days, when he reached the blue mountains, where he thought himself out of any danger of pursuit, or being stopped for want of a pass. He now travelled by day, meeting with great multitudes of buffalos, black bears, deer, wolves, and

and wild turkeys, the latter being so large as to weigh thirty or forty pounds: none of these creatures offered to attack him; but walking one day on the side of a small rivulet, almost lost in thought, he was suddenly alarmed by a plunging in the water, and turning his head on one side from whence the noise came, he was struck with the sight of a great white bear, who being likewise disturbed, raised herself immediately, and made towards him. Our hero now thought there was no escape; however, with great presence of mind, he stepped aside to a furze bush, and striking a light with all the haste he could, set it on fire; at the sight of which the bear, who was within a very small distance from him, turned about, and went away roaring hideously.

He found his journey often obstructed by rivers, which he was obliged either to wade or swim over. At length, after many days tiresome travel, he discovered five Indians at a distance; his fears represented them in the most frightful colours; they seemed of a gigantick stature, and their faces to be very flat and broad, which was the characteristic, or mark, of the unfriendly Indians. This struck him with unusual dread, and he now gave himself over for lost; but, to his inexpressible joy, he distinguished they had guns in their hands, which was a sure sign to him they were friendly Indians. This raised his spirits, and he approached them in a suppliant manner, making signs that he
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craved assistance. The Indians accosted him with clapping their hands on their heads, crying Hush me a top, which signifies, good morrow; then taking hold of his collar, they repeated in broken English, A runaway! a runaway! Presently came up two more Indians, one of whom was a person of majestic presence, whose dress was by far more magnificent than the others. His habit being a most beautiful panther's skin laced with fur; his hair was adorned with a variety of fine feathers, and his face painted of a great many colours. By these marks of distinction, Mr. Carew supposed him to be their king; he spoke good English, and accosted him as the others had done; and observing the collar our hero was so grievously hurt by, he immediately set himself about freeing him from it; but as he had no proper tools for the purpose, he was at a great loss how to execute it; but at last, taking the steel of Mr. Carew's tinder-box, he jagged it into a kind of saw, with which he cut off his collar, but not without much labour. He then carried him into his wigwam, or house, which appeared handsomely furnished. Here he ordered refreshment to be set before him. During this the prince acquainted him his name was George Lillycraft; that his father was one of those kings who were in England in the reign of Queen Anne; and then shewed him some fine laced cloaths, which he said were made a present of to him by the late King George

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George of England, expressing a great affection for his brother kings of England, as he called them, and the English nation in general. Soon after came in the queen, dressed in a short jacket, leading in her hand a young prince, who both repeated the word runaway once or twice.

Next day the king presented him to the wissos, or chief men of the town, who received him with a great deal of civility, and tokens of high esteem: he ate every day at the king's table, and had a lodging assigned him in his wigwam, growing every day in more esteem with them, and was consulted in all matters of difficulty.

King Lillycraft was a man of very good natural sense, and used to discourse with, and ask Mr. Carew many questions of the customs and manners of his brother kings of England: being told one day that the king of England never stirred abroad without being guarded by a great number of armed men, whom he paid for defending him, and fighting for him, he very simply asked, Who he was afraid of? or, whether he was constantly at war with any neighbouring king, who might fall upon him unawares? Being told to the contrary, he expressed a great surprise, and could not conceive of what use these armed men were, when the king had no enemy; adding, When I am at war, my whole people are my guard, and fight for me without being paid for it, and would each of them lay down his life to defend mine;

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and when I am at peace, I can fear no evil from my own people, therefore can have no need of armed men about me. Being told at another time, that the king of England generally kept himself in his wigwam, or palace, surrounded by certain officers, who permitted no one to come near him, but by their permission, and which was the greatest difficulty in the world to obtain, and that not one thousandth part of the people who lived in the town where his palace was, had ever seen him in their lives, he turned away from Mr. Carew in a passion, telling him, He was certain he deceived him, and belied his good brother of England; for how, adds he, can he be the king of a people whom he hath no knowledge of? or, how can he be beloved by his subjects who have never seen him? How can he redress their grievances, hear their complaints, and provide for their wants? How can he lead his people against their enemies? or, how know what his subjects stand in need of in the distant parts of his kingdom, if he so seldom stirs out of his wigwam? Being told that the king of England was informed of, and transacted all this business by means of the officers that were about him; he replied, It might be so; but if he should ever chance to go to England, he should talk with his good friend the king upon these matters, as he could not clearly apprehend how that could be. For my part, adds he, I know and ~~am~~ known by all my subjects; I appear daily among

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among them, hear their complaints, and redress their grievances, and am acquainted with every place in my kingdom. Being told, the people of England paid their king yearly vast sums out of the profits of their labour; he laughed, and cried, O! poor king! adding, I often give to my subjects, but never receive any thing from them.*

Hunting being the principal employment and diversion of the Indians, at which they are very expert, Mr. Carew had an opportunity of gratifying to the utmost his taste for that diversion, there scarce passing a day but he was a party among them, at some hunting match or other, and most generally with the king himself. He was now grown into so great respect among them, that they offered him a wife nearly related to the king; but our hero, notwithstanding these honours, could not forget his native country, the love of which glowed within his breast; he therefore took the first opportunity that offered of leaving them, and going down to the river, seized one of the canoes, and, though unacquainted with the method of managing it, boldly pushed from shore, landing near Newcastle in Pennsylvania, the place he crossed over being called Duck's Creek, which communicates with the great river Delaware. Mr. Carew being now got among his own countrymen again, soon

* The Indian kings provide for the subsistence of their people.

transformed himself into a Quaker,* pulling off the button from his hat, and flapping it on every side, he put on as demure and precise a look, as if his whole family had been Quakers, and he had never seen no other sort of people.

The first house he went to was a barber's, of whose assistance he had great need, not having shaved his beard since he left the ship: here he told a moving story, saying, his name was John Elworthy, of Bristol; that he had been artfully kidnapped by one Samuel Ball, of the same place, and gone through great hardships in making his escape. The barber, moved by his tale, willingly lent him his assistance to take off his beard; during the operation they had a deal of discourse, the barber told him his father came from Exeter, and presented him with a half-crown bill†, and recommended him to one Mr. Wiggill, a Quaker, of the same place; to whom he told the same moving story, and obtained a ten-shilling-bill from that gentleman, and a recommendation to the rest of the Quakers of the place, from whom he received a great deal of money. When he took his leave, he was recommended by them to the Quakers of a town called Castile, where he was very much favoured; and from whence he made the best of his way to Brandywine

* Most of the inhabitants of Pensylvania are Quakers.

† In Pensylvania, and some parts of the West-Indies they make use of paper money.

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Ferry, and so to Chester, where he enquired out one Mrs. Turner, who formerly lived at Embercomb, near Minehead, in Somersetshire; from her he got a bill and a recommendation to some Quakers at Derby, about five miles further, where she told him he would find Mr. Whitefield, the methodist; he set out immediately, and found plenty of company on the road, who were going to hear him preach. — When he arrived at Derby, Mr. Whitefield was holding forth to a vast concourse of people, so that it was impossible to come near him; he therefore left them, and went to the sign of the Ship, where he enquired at what house Mr. Whitefield lodged. Being told at the justice's, who was a miller; he then asked if he could have a bed, which they said he might, and he passed the night very cheerfully.

In the morning he asked for pen, ink, and paper, and soon drew up a moving petition in the name of John Moore, the son of a clergyman, who had been taken on board the Tyger, Captain Matthews, and carried into the Havannah, from whence he had got his redemption, by means of the governor of the city of Annapolis; that he was in most deplorable circumstances, having nothing to help himself with, and hoped he would commiserate his condition. Having finished his petition, he goes to the miller's house, where Mr. Whitefield lodged, and found above an hundred people were waiting to speak to Mr. White-

field; looking narrowly about, he espies a young lad, who he found belonged to Mr. Whitefield; and going up to him, accosted him very civilly, and desired he would do an unfortunate man the kindness to give that paper to his master; the lad readily promised he would. Presently after comes forth Mr. Whitefield; and as soon as the people perceived him they pressed round him, one crying, Pray come and pray by my dear wife; and another, Pray come and see my dear brother. Mr. Whitefield made his way through them as well as he could towards Mr. Carew, whom the lad pointed out to him; when he came up to him, he told him, he was very sorry for his misfortunes; but that we were all liable to them, and that they happened by the will of God, and therefore it was our duty to submit to them with patience and resignation; then pulling out his pocket-book, gave him a four-pound-note. Mr. Carew returned him thanks with all the marks of the most lively gratitude, and Mr. Whitefield wished him well to England.

From hence he had only seven miles to the city of Philadelphia, the capital of Pennsylvania, which is one of the finest places in America, and the best laid out city in the world; it is situated between two navigable rivers, the Delaware and Schuylkill, in form of an oblong square, extending two miles in length, from one river to the other. The long streets, eight in number, and two miles in length, cut at right

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right angles by others of one mile in length, and sixteen in number, all strait and spacious; proper spaces for markets, parades, quays, meeting-houses, schools, hospitals, and other public buildings. There are a great number of houses, and it increaseth every day in buildings, which are all carried on regularly, according to the first plan. The city has two fronts to the water, one on the east side, facing the Schuylkill, and the other on the west, facing the Delaware, which is nearly two miles broad, and navigable 303 miles, at least for small vessels. The eastern part is most populous, on account of the Schuylkill, which is navigable 800 miles above the falls. The streets that run against Schuylkill, are three quarters of a mile in length; the houses are stately, the wharfs and warehouses numerous and convenient. This city flourished so much at first, that there were near 100 houses, great and small, built in less than a year, and it has made answerable progress, the number of houses at this time, being above 2000, and, generally speaking, better edifices than the cities of England, a few excepted, and those only in a few streets. All the houses have orchards and gardens belonging to them: the land on which the city stands is high and firm, and the convenience of cover, docks, and springs, have very much contributed to the commerce of this place, where many rich merchants now reside, some of whom are so wealthy, that they keep their coaches. Ships may ride here in six or seven fathom water, with a very good anchorage; the
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land about it is a dry wholesome level. High-street is 100 feet broad, so is Broad-street, which is in the middle of the city, running from north to south. In the centre is a square of ten acres, for the state-house, market-house, &c. as before hinted. The names of the streets here, denote the several sorts of timber that are common in Pennsylvania, as Mulberry-street, Sassafras-street, Chesnut-street, Walnut-street, Beech-street, Ash-street, Vine-street, Cedar-street. There are also King-street, Broad-street, High-street. The Court-house is built of brick, and under it is a prison; several houses on the quay are worth four or five thousand pounds, and thirteen ships are on the stocks at a time; some hundreds have been built there. The warehouses on the quay are three stories high. Here are two fairs a year, and two markets a week. It sends two members to the assembly.

The inhabitants are mostly Quakers. It was some time before there was a church built after the manner of England; but as soon as one was built, it was called Christ-Church, and had in a few years a very numerous congregation; King William ordered an allowance of 53l. a year to the minister; which, with the voluntary contributions, made a very handsome provision for him. There are about 1200 of the inhabitants that are of this congregation, who have for some years had the benefit of an organ; and though at first it looked and sounded strange to the Quakers, yet they are so far reconciled to it, as to let their neighbours have it without grumbling.

grumbling. Here are besides this, several meeting-houses, viz. for the Quakers, who are the most numerous congregation; but the original churches are the Presbyterian, Baptist, and Spanish.

Carew, walking through the High-street, had a mind to refresh himself with a nip of punch; the first public-house he chanced to fall upon, was kept by an Irishman, and asking if he sold punch, Yes, my dear honey, replied the man. Arrah, says Carew, are you my countryman, dear joy? quite in the Irish brogue. Yes, replies the man; what do you belong to one of our vessels? No, I belonged to Captain Dubois, of Dublin, who was taken off the Capes, and carried into the Havannah. Arrah, dear joy, I know Captain Dubois very well, replies the Irishman: come in, come in. Accordingly, in goes Carew; and the Irishman was so well pleased with his countryman, that he entertained him very well, and they passed the day very merrily together.

The next morning his host takes him out to see the city, and Carew diligently enquired the names of the principal merchants and places, and informed himself of all those circumstances which could be of any service to him. At length, seeing a grand house, he enquired whose it was, and being told the Proprietor Penn's, who was just come from England with his brother-in-law, Capt. Frame, he takes leave of his host, telling him, he had a little business to transact, and would be presently back. Having thus got
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rid of the Irishman, he claps his right hand into his coat, as if he had lost the use of it; and then going up to Penn's, knocks at the door, which was opened to him by a negro, with a silver collar about his neck. He enquired if the Proprietor lived there, and if he was at home. Being told he was, pray tell him, says he, that a poor man desires the favor to speak to him. The negro bid him come into the court; soon after, out came the Proprietor, very plainly dressed, and his brother Captain frame, in his regimentals, enquiring who he was, and what he wanted. He replied, he was a poor unfortunate man who craved his honour's assistance; that his name was John Hawkins, of the city of Exeter, and belonged to Capt. Davis's ship of the same place, who was taken near the Capes. Captain Frame, seeing him a likely fellow, cried out, Revenge! revenge! my brave boy, you shall go along with me and fight the dogs. Carew replied with a sigh, that he should be glad to do that, but that it was his misfortune, by the severities and hardships he suffered in prison, to have lost the use of his right arm by the dead palsy. This moved their compassion so much, that each of them gave him a guinea, telling him he would take care to send him home with Captain Read, who would sail very soon: then asking if he had been at the governor's, and he replying in the negative, they told him he should go there, for he was a very good natured man, and would assist him; then calling
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to the black, bid him shew the poor man to the governor's. As they were going along, he informed himself of the black what countryman the governor was, and being told a Welshman, and his name Thomas, took care to make his advantage of it. When he came to the governor's, and enquired for him, he was told that he was walking in the garden: while he was waiting for his coming out, in came the proprietor and his brother, and going into the garden, represented his case to the governor, who, coming out, enquired where he was born, &c. He told him the same story he told the proprietor, and added, that he had married Betty Larkey, Parson Griffy's maid, of Wales, and that the parson had a son at Bishop-Nympton, in Devon. The governor replied, he knew the parson very well, and likewise Betty Larkey; and after he had asked some questions about them, which Carew answered very readily, he gave him two guineas.

Captain Read being now ready to sail, and Carew having a curiosity of seeing more of the country, thought proper to leave Philadelphia, without taking leave of his good friends. From hence he entered Buckingham county, where he enquired for George Boon, who formerly lived at Bradninch, in Devon. Here he went by his own name, telling him he had been taken prisoner, and carried into the Havannah, where he had lain many months.

From hence he went to Burlington, in West New-Jersey, and then to Perth-Amboy, so called in honour of the Duke of Perth.

From

From thence over a ferry into a town called Trent Town, in Staten Island; and from thence over Brunswick Ferry to East Jersey, where he found out one Mr. Mathews, a miller, who formerly lived at Whitechurch, near Lyme, in Dorset; and making use of his old story of having been taken, was received by Mr. Mathews with great hospitality. Here likewise he met Mr. Nicholas, a Cornishman, who gave him a ten-shilling-bill, and recommended him to Mr. Anderson, in Long Island, stretching from Fairfield Country, in a fine spot of ground, 150 miles in length, and 12 in breadth. Here he changed his religion, and turned Presbyterian, most of the inhabitants being of that denomination, travelling quite through the island; and then crossed over a ferry in Block-Island, from whence there are great quantities of timber transported to Boston.

Soon after crossing another ferry, he came into New-York, which is a very fine city; the houses are elegantly built, and they have a very handsome church, which was built in the year 1695. Here are also a Dutch church, a French church, and a Lutheran church. The inhabitants of Dutch extraction make a very considerable part of the town: but most of them speaking English, one may suppose they go pretty much to the great church, especially all those that are, or hope to be in offices. His first care was to enquire the names, circumstances, family, and countries of the principal inhabitants of the city; amongst the rest, he enquired out Captain Lush

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Lush, who was formerly one of Charmouth, by Lyme, in Dorsetshire, to whom he had a commendatory letter from Mr. Mathews, of East Jersey; he was received very hospitably by Captain Lush, who likewise gave him two shirts, and informed him there was no ship ready to sail for England there, but that he would find one at New-London. Having found there was one Mr. Lucas, formerly of Taunton, in Somersetshire, in New-York, and judging he was a brother to Mr. Lucas, of Bampton, in Devon, whom he knew very well, he goes boldly to his house, which was in the fish-shambles, and knocking at the door, it was opened to him by a negro; he enquired if Mr. Lucas was at home; and before the negro could give him an answer, out came Mr. Lucas with a little boy, and enquired what he wanted; he replied, he was an Englishman, born in Devonshire, who had the misfortune to be cast away in a ship behind Long island, and hearing his name was Lucas, had made bold to apply to him for assistance, as he was very well acquainted with his brother, Mr. Lucas of Bampton. Mr. Lucas asked him, if he knew whom his brother married? He replied, Mrs. Mary Tristram. Do you know Huntsham? Yes, replied he, and Mr. Beer, who first courted Mrs. Tristram. And how many children has my brother? To this likewise Carew answered very exactly; and Mr. Lucas being convinced by this of his being no impostor, entertained him very generously.

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From thence he goes through Seabroke and Seaford to New-London, which is situated on a river called the Thames. The first branch of which river goes by the name of Glas-River, the next branch by that of Ruffell's Delight, the third by that of Indian River. There is a small river which falls into the sea at Manchester. Here he enquired if there were none of the name of Davey in that city, and being asked why? he replied, they were near heirs to a fine estate near Crediton in Devon, formerly belonging to Sir John Davey. He was then shewn to two ancient sisters of Sir John Davey, whose sons were timber men; they asked a great many questions about the family; and he told them Sir John Davey was dead, and his eldest son also, who had left two sons; that the youngest brother, Humphrey Davey, was then living at Creedy-house, and the little boys somewhere about Exeter. They then gave him two letters to deliver to Mr. Humphrey Davey; after which, each gave him a guinea, with recommendation to one Justice Miller, and Capt. Rogers, who was bound for England.

Capt. Rogers having taken in his lading, which consisted of rice, tobacco, and pipe staves, set sail with a fair wind from New-London, and run to Lundy in a month and three days; nothing material happening on their voyage, the sailors passed their time very jovially, having so favourable a gale; but our hero, who knew that fortune like a common jilt, often puts on the fairest smiles when she is about to discard you,
thought

thought it prudent to provide against her slippery tricks as much as lay in his power. He therefore pricked his arms and breasts with a needle, and then rubbed them with bay-salt and gunpowder, which made it appear like the small-pox coming out; in the night time he groaned very dismally till at last the captain called to him, to know the reason of his groaning so in his sleep. Alas! sir, replied he, I have been dreaming my poor wife was dead and that she died of the small pox. Be of good cheer, man, says the captain, dreams are but fables; and, for your comfort, I believe we shall quickly make land: however, they did not do this so soon as the captain expected, for towards the next evening the wind springing up a fresh gale, the captain ordered them to stand out to sea again. During all the day Carew never stirred out of his hammock, pretending to be very ill. Towards the morning the wind was somewhat abated, and they stood in before it; but it being very hazy weather, the captain ordered a good look out, crying, my brave boys, take care we don't fall foul of some ship, for we are now in the channel; and soon after the cabin boy halloos out, Land! land! Upon which the captain ran up to the main top-mast head, and found it to be Lundy Island; some of the sailors also ran up, and amongst them Carew, having crept out with nothing but a blanket round his shoulders, attempted going up, which the captain seeing, hastily cries out, Where is old John going? Take care of the old man, he is light-

headed; upon which some of the sailors took him down, and carried him back to his hammock. They then crowded all the sail they could for Lundy; when they came near, they perceived several ships lying at anchor, and made a signal for a pilot; one soon came on board, with whom the captain agreed for seven guineas to be piloted to Bristol. Then the captain asked what news? and if any New-England men were gone up the channel? He replied, that none had passed, but that he could inform him of bad news for his men, which was, that the Ruby man of war, Captain Goodyere, lay then in King-Road, and pressed all the men they could lay hold of. Carew, hearing this, immediately comes upon deck, with his blanket upon his shoulders, and pretended to vomit over the ship's side. The pilot observing him asked the captain, what was the matter with the old man. I believe, replies the captain, he has got the small-pox, he then stepped up to him, and asked him to let him look upon him, which he complying with, and shewing him his arms, the pilot swore he had the small-pox heavily upon him; and Mr. Carew kept on groaning very mournfully. They then sailed by Appledore, Bideford, and Barnstaple, arriving in King-Road early in the morning. He then thought it adviseable to take a pretty large quantity of warm water; and quickly after, to their great concern, saw the man of war lying in the road, with jack, ensign, and pendant hoisted.

Now

Now were all the sailors, who had been so jovial before, struck with a dreadful panic, perceiving the man of war's boat making towards them; upon which, Carew grew sicker and sicker.—The man of war's men came on board the ship, and the lieutenant enquired, from whence they came, and what passage. The captain replied, from New-London, in a month and four days; and asked the lieutenant to walk aft, and take a dram of rum; but before he did so, he enquired how many hands were on board. The captain answered, he had only fifteen, for men were very scarce. I must have your hands, sir, says the lieutenant; and ordered all the ship's company aft, saying, he wanted to talk with them. He then accosted them with an oratorical harangue: 'Gentlemen sailors, (said he) 'I make no doubt but you are willing to enter 'voluntarily, and not as pressed men; if you go 'like brave men, freely, when you come round 'to Plymouth and Portsmouth, and go on 'board your respective ships, you will have 'your bounty money, and liberty to go on 'shore and kiss your landladies.'

But observing a stout fellow in a frock and trowsers, who did not come aft with the other men, asked the captain who he was? The captain replied, he was an Indian, and a brave sailor, and called to him by his name. Wat ye want wit mee? replies the Indian, mee won't come, demme. Upon which the lieutenant sent some of his crew to bring him forwards, which the brave Indian perceiving, caught hold

of a hand spike, and put himself in a posture of defence; crying out, Demme, ye meddle wit mee, mee dashee your brains out. The crew finding him resolute, did not think proper to attack him: upon which the lieutenant asked him, if he would serve King George? Dem King George, mee know no King George; mee be an Indian, mee have a king in my own country, whom mee lovee and fightee for.

Are these all your men? said the lieutenant. Yes, replied the captain, except one old man, who dreamed the other night that his wife died in the small-pox, and was so much frightened, that the small-pox is come out upon him. The captain then ordered the bills to be made for what was due to the men, and asked the lieutenant in the meanwhile to walk down and taste his rum; accordingly, down goes the lieutenant humming a tune. Carew hearing this, put his finger into his throat, and discharged his stomach just under the lieutenant's feet, crying out in a most lamentable tone at the same time, O, my head! O my back! What, cries the lieutenant very hastily, is this the fellow who has the small-pox? No, no; replies Carew, I have had the small-pox many years ago; and have been with Sir Charles Wager and Sir John Walton up the Baltic, and do, for God's sake, take me on board your ship, noble captain, for I only want to be blooded. The lieutenant whips out his snuff-box, and claps it to his nose, swearing, 'He would not take him on board

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‘ for five hundred pounds, for he was enough
‘ to infect a whole ship’s crew, that the d—l
‘ should take him before he would ;’ hurrying
at the same time as fast as he could into the cab-
bin. When the rest of the men had their bills
made out, the captain, willing to get rid of
Carew, said to him, Come, old John, I will
have your bill made out too ; which was accord-
ingly done, and amounted to seven pounds ten
shillings, for which the captain gave him a
draught on Merchant Lidiate in Bristol. The
captain then ordered the boat to put him ashore,
and called to some of the sailors, to help the
poor old man over the ship, and out came Ca-
rew, with the blanket wrapped about his shoul-
ders, and so well did he counterfeit, that he
seemed a most deplorable object of compassion.

Thus our hero, after seeing many cities and
men, undergoing great hardships, and encoun-
tering many dangers and difficulties, once more
sets his foot on the ground of his beloved coun-
try. Notwithstanding the joy he felt at being
safe on shore, he did not lay aside his small-pox,
but travels on to Bristol ; and being now freed
from his apprehensions of being pressed, at the
first barber’s he came to, he got rid of his beard,
and bid adieu to the small-pox ; then makes the
best of his way to the Mendicant’s-hall, on Mile-
hill ; just as he came there, the landlady and an
old croney, a tinker’s wife, were standing at the
door. As soon as the landlady espied him, she
clapped her hands, and swore it was either Ca-
rew or his ghost. Our hero’s first enquiry was,
when

when they had seen his dear Polly? meaning his wife. The landlady told him, she had not seen her lately, but had heard both she and his daughter were well; but that his wife never expected to see him more.

Mr. Carew soon called for a room, ordered dinner to be provided, and passed the afternoon very merrily: the next morning he waited on the merchant with his bill, and received the money, then weighed anchor, and steered for Bridgewater, where he arrived just at night; he immediately repaired to a mumper's house, kept by a one-eyed old woman, named Laskey; from whence he goes to the Swan, where several gentlemen were passing the evening together, viz. Mr. Moore, Dr. Dipford, Counsellor Bedford, and others, all of whom were particularly acquainted with him: however, he pretended to be a West-Indian, who had been cast away in a ship coming from Antigua, which foundered behind Cape-Clear; that he was taken up by an Irishman, and afterwards put on board a Bristol ship. Having by this story raised a contribution from the company, he discovered himself, knowing them to be his friends; but the gentlemen could scarcely believe, him till he gave them sufficient proofs.

He afterwards visited Justice Croffe, of Bromfylde, who presently knew him, and made him very welcome, from whence setting out for Exeter, he visited on the road Mr. John Bampfylde, of Hesticombe; the Rev. Mr. Boswell and Dr. Hilyard, of Taunton; the Rev. Mr. Minifiee
and

and 'Squire Bluet. of Holcombe Rogus; the Rev. Mr. Newt, of Tiverton; 'Squire Blundel and Major Worth, in the neighbourhood of that place, who being all particular friends, were very glad to see him returned, and treated him very handsomely. Major Worth took him a hunting with him; but he soon took an opportunity of slipping away, and directed his steps to his own parish of Bickley, and from thence to Exeter, the place he had sailed from to the West-Indies, and going into St. Peter's church-yard, sees Sir Harry Northcote, Dr. Andrews, and two other gentlemen. He accosted them with 'God bless you, Sir Harry, 'Dr. Andrews, and the rest of the good company.' Sir Harry, staring very wishfully at him, cried, Are you flesh and blood? why, you can never have been in America. Dr. Andrews then asked, if it was Carew? and the report being spread that he was in Exeter, drew a number of spectators to see him; and among the rest, Merchant Davey himself, who asked him in a very great hurry, if the ship was cast away? No, no, says he, I have been in America, have had the honour to see your factor, Mr. Mean, and saw Griffiths sold for a thousand weight of tobacco; but, did not I tell you I would be back before Capt. Froade? He then gave an account of several particulars, which convinced the gentlemen he had really been in America. Mr. Davey asked him, if he had been sold before he ran away? and he replying, he had not; the merchant told him jeeringly, then, he was his servant still, that he should charge

him five pounds for his passage, and five pounds for costs and charges, besides Captain Froade's bill. He next enquired, where he had left Captain Froade? Carew told him, he had left him in Miles's river. The gentlemen then gave him money, as did likewise Merchant Davey.

Two months after this came home Captain Froade, laden with tobacco. As soon as he came to an anchor, several gentlemen of Exeter going on board, enquired where he left Mr. Carew? Damn him, replied the captain, you'll never see him again: he ran away, was taken, put into New-town jail, brought back and whipped, had a pot-hook put upon him, ran away with it upon his neck, and was never heard of since; so that, without doubt, he must be either killed by some wild beast, or drowned in some river. Laughing heartily, they told the captain he had been at home two months, which he swore could never be; however they confirmed it to him that it was so.

Soon after this, Mr. Carew went and paid his respects to Sir William Courtney, returning him thanks for what he had furnished him with, when he sailed for Maryland; adding, he had been as good as his word, in coming home before Capt. Froade. Sir William told him, he thought he had; and then called to his butler to give him something to drink. In a little time Sir William comes to him again, with his brother, Mr. Henry Courtenay, who conducted him into a noble parlour, where was a great company of fine ladies sitting, whom our hero
accosted

accosted with all that respect which is ever due to beauty and merit. Sir William then asked him jocosely, if he could find out which was his dove? He replied, he knew some of the ladies there, and that unless his judgment deceived him, such a lady (singling one out of them) was the happy person. You are right, replied Sir William, this is my turtle dove. Sir William then put a piece of money into his hat, as did Mr. Courtenay, and bid him go round to the ladies, which he did, addressing them in a very handsome manner, and, we need not add, gathered a very plentiful harvest.

From thence he steers towards Mr. Oxenham's, at New-house: when he came near the house, he pulls off his shirt, and gives it to an old man he met, as though he had been amazed; then marches up to the house, and just at the stables meets Mrs. Oxenham and another lady, whom he accosted with a doleful complaint of being a poor shipwrecked mariner. Mrs. Oxenham told him, she should have taken him for Bampfylde-Moore Carew, but that she knew he was transported. He was not disconcerted at this, but readily told her, with great composure, that his name was Thomas Jones, belonging to Brideport, in Dorsetshire. The ladies gave him each a shilling, and then bid him go into the house, where he had victuals set before him; and before he went away, the lady sent him a fine Holland shirt. Being thus equipped, he enquires out the churchwardens of the parish, and by the same story gets a crown of them.

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From hence he goes to Lord Clifford's, at Uggbrooke, in the parish of Chudleigh. Here he sends in a petition to my lord, as an unfortunate Roman Catholic, and received a guinea; lay that night at Sandy-Gate, and behaved as a Roman Catholic, under the name of William Passmore.

The next day, at Moll Upton's, in Newton-Bushel, he met a sister of that order of mendicants, and he having an inclination to pay a visit to Sir Tho. Carew's, at Hackham, soon made an agreement to change habits for that day. The barber was then sent for, to make his beard as smooth as his art and razor could make it, and his hair was dressed up with ribbons. Thus metamorphosed, our hero sets out, having a little wand in his hand, and a little dog under his arm. Being come to Sir Tho. Carew's, he rushes into the house without ceremony, demanding his rent in an imperious tone; none of the men servants being in the way, the women ran one way, and then another; but he, taking no notice of their confusion, continued to act the mad woman, beating his head against the wall, kissing his dog, and demanding his rent. At last comes one of the women servants, saying, Lady, you are welcome to your rent, and gave him half-a-crown; but he was not to be got rid of so easily, for now he fell a raving again, and demanded some merry-go-down; upon which they brought him some ale, which he having drank, took his leave, thanking them with a very low curtesy. From hence he continues his progress to Parson Sandford's of Stoke,

in Tinney, where having entered the house with as little ceremony as before, he not only demanded his rent as usual, but a gown of some of his cousins; neither would he take his leave till he had got a shilling for rent, a gown and some pinners. He next calls upon Parson Richards, of Coombe, in Tinney, where he got a shilling and a new shift. Having thus succeeded in this new adventure, he returns to his quarters, where he divided the profits of the day with his good Cousin Betty, and passed the night very merrily with her.

The next day he restored his borrowed accoutrements, and wrote a petition in the character of a poor unfortunate soap-boiler, whose house was set on fire by the carelessness of an apprentice, in the parish of Monkilver, not forgetting to sign it with the names of several neighbouring gentlemen; with this fictitious petition he goes to Justice Taylor's, at Denbury, where he was handsomely relieved; from hence he goes to Justice Nile's, and finding upon enquiry, the justice himself was at home, did not venture to deliver his petition, but begged as an unfortunate man, and was relieved with a cup of cyder, and some bread and cheese. At Darlington he assumed the character of a rat-catcher, and sold a receipt to a gentleman's steward for a crown; and, under this character, he travels forward to Plymouth. Here, hearing there was to be a great cock-match, lays aside his rat-catcher's habit, and puts on that of a gentleman; and

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not the habit only, as too many do, but the manners and behaviour likewise; so that going to the cock-match, he betted several wagers with Sir Coventry Carew, and his own brother, Mr. Henry Carew, the Minister of Saltash, which he had the good fortune to win.

One day, as he was begging in the town of Maiden-Bradley, from door to door as a shipwrecked seaman, he saw on the other side of the street a mendicant brother sailor, begging in the same manner as himself, who seeing Mr. Carew, crossed over the way and came up to him, and in the canting language asked him where he lay last night, what road he was going, and several other questions; then, whether he would brush into a boozing-ken, and be his thrums. To this Carew consented; where, in the series of their conversation, they asked each other various questions concerning the country, the charitable and uncharitable families, the moderate and severe justices, the good and queer corporations, and the like.

They then proceeded to the houses of several gentleman in the neighbourhood, both in the same story; among many others they came to Lord Weymouth's, where it was agreed that Carew should be spokesman; upon their coming up to the house, the servants bid them begone, unless they could give a very good account of themselves, and the countries in which they pretended they had been, for should his lordship detect them in any falsehood, he would

would horsewhip them, which was the treatment all those whom he found to be counterfeits met with; and he had detected great numbers of them, having been abroad himself: our travellers, however, were not in the least daunted; therefore, up they went to the kitchen door, and Carew broke the ice, telling a deplorable story of their misfortunes in his usual lamentable tone: the housekeeper turned at first a deaf ear to their supplication and intreaty; but Carew, at the instigation of his companion, redoubled his importunity, kneeling on one knee, and made use of all the methods of exciting charity of which he was capable; so that at length the housekeeper gave them the greatest part of a cold shoulder of mutton, half a wheaten loaf, and a shilling, but did it with great haste and fear, lest my lord should see her, and be angry thereat. Of the butler they got a copper of ale, and then both expressing their thankfulness, departed: having got at some distance from the house, there arose a dispute who should carry the victuals, both being loath to incumber themselves with it; Carew was for throwing it into the hedge, but the other urged that it was both a sin and a shame to waste good victuals in that manner; so they both agreed to go to the Green-Man, about a mile from my lord's and there exchange it for liquor. At this ale-house they tarried some time, and snacked the argot; then, after a parting glass, each went his separate way.

The reader must be surprised, when we inform him that this companion of Carew's, was Lord Weymouth himself; who, being desirous of sounding the tempers and dispositions of his neighbours, disguised himself in this manner; nor was it the first time that this great nobleman had metamorphosed himself into the despicable shape and character of a beggar; but when he went abroad in this disguise, he took especial care to conceal it even from his own family, one servant only, in whose secrecy he greatly confided, being entrusted therewith.

Mr. Carew and his noble companion having thus parted from each other, he took his way into the woodlands, towards Frome; and the disguised lord, by a private way through his park and gardens, returned to his own house, and there divesting himself of his rags, reassumed the dignity and state to which both his birth and fortune entitled him. I am informed, said his lordship, that two sailors have been at my house; and enquiring which way they went, he ordered two men and horses to go after them, with a strict charge to bring them back to his house, for he heard they were impostors; and if he found them such, he would treat them accordingly. The servants obeyed his commands without the least suspicion of the intricacy of this affair, and soon came up with Carew, whom they forcibly brought back: my lord accosted him in a very rough, stern manner, asking where the other fellow was, and told him he should be made to find him.

Carew

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Carew stood thunder-struck, expecting nothing less than commitment to prison.

After having thus terrified and threatened him for a considerable time, away goes his lordship, and, divesting himself of his habit, again puts on his rags, and is by his trusty valet-de-chambre ushered into the room where his brother beggar stood sweating for fear; they confer notes together, whispering to each other what to say, in order that their accounts might agree when examined apart, as in effect they were: the servant took Carew aside into a private chamber, and there pretending that the other fellow's relation contradicting his, proved them to be both counterfeits, a prison must be the portion of both; and indeed nothing was omitted that might strike Carew with terror and confusion. By this time my lord having thrown off his rags, and put on his fine apparel, Carew was again brought into his presence to receive his final sentence; when my lord having sufficiently diverted himself with the fear and consternation of his brother mumper, discovered himself to him.

We might have mentioned before, that while my lord and Carew travelled together, they asked each other whence they came, and what their names were: Carew ingeniously confessed his, but my lord disguised both his name and country; so that having accidentally met with a mendicant of the greatest note in all England, his lordship thought fit to treat him in the manner aforesaid: however, to sa-

tisfy himself that this was the famous and true Bampfylde-Moore Carew, (for many impostors had usurped his name) he sends for Captain Atkins, a gentleman of his acquaintance, in the neighbourhood, who went to school with Carew at Tiverton: this gentleman was very glad to see his old schoolfellow, and assured his lordship it was really Carew; upon which his lordship nobly entertained him: but, remembering the trouble they had, and the loss they were at to dispose of the shoullder of mutton and bread which the housekeeper had given them, as likewise the resolution Carew had taken to throw it away, he called to his housekeeper, and strictly charged her never to give away a morsel of victuals more, but to bestow the alms in money only, as rightly judging that to be more acceptable and serviceable to beggars, than the best of provisions, the greatest part of which they either waste, give away, or exchange for an inconsiderable quantity of drink. His lordship took Carew to Warminster horse-races, and there recommended him to many gentlemen, who were very liberal to him. He several times after made bold to call upon his lordship in his rounds, and always received a hearty welcome at his house: my lord would frequently make himself merry with the passage, and jocosely say, that he was more expert in the science of mumping, than even Carew himself.

Not long after this, Carew went to the Dolphin, at Bideford, where, as he was drinking,
he

he saw some gentlemen in the Butcher-Row, and asked the landlord who they were. Being told Captains Hervey, Hopkins, and Bird; go, says he, and give my duty, and tell them Bampfylde-Moore Carew is at your house. The landlord goes accordingly, and soon returned with the captains, who were glad to see our hero, and he returned them many thanks for the favours received from them in America. The captains asked him many questions about his travels-through the Indian county, &c. and told him they never thought he would have gone through that dangerous undertaking, but expected to see him return back again. He then gave them an account of every thing to their satisfaction, telling them, he had followed their directions in every point. They afterwards treated them very handsomely, and made a collection for him. The captains then going out, and reporting that he was in town, drew a great concourse of people to see him, to the no little profit of the landlord; for our hero ordered no one to be admitted to see him till they had first drank a quart of ale in the house.

Carew being in the town of South-Molton, Devon, and having been ill-used by a great officer, vulgarly called the bellman, was resolved to take a comical revenge. It was about that time reported, and generally believed, that a gentleman of the town, lately buried, walked by night in the churchyard; and as the bellman was obliged, by his nightly duty, to go through it just at the hour of one, that well-known

known accustomed time of spectres issuing from their graves; Carew repaired there a little before the time, and stripping into his shirt, lay down upon the gentleman's grave; soon after, hearing the bellman approach, he raised himself up with a solemn slowness; which the bellman beholding by the glimmering light of the moon through some thick clouds, a cold horror shot through every part of his body, and an universal palsy seized every limb; but as nature most commonly dictates flight in all such cases, he retreated with as much haste as his limbs would allow; but as fear naturally inclines us to look back on the object we are flying from, he several times cast his eyes behind him, and beheld the ghost following him with a solemn march; this added fresh vigour to his flight, so that he stumbled over graves and stones without many bruises, and at length dropped his bell, which the ghost seized upon as a trophy, and forbore any farther pursuit; but the bellman did not stop till he reached home, where he obstinately affirmed he had seen the gentleman's ghost, who had taken away his bell, which greatly alarmed the whole town; and many believed they afterwards heard the ghost ringing the bell in the churchyard.

It was some time before the bellman had the courage to re-assume his usual round; but in a little while, his fear abating, he ventured again, and met with no interruption: but Carew happening about a year afterwards to be in Southmolton, was afresh insulted by the bellman, which

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which made him resolve to give him a second meeting in the churchyard; taking therefore the opportunity of a very dark night, he dressed himself in a black gown, put a great fur cap on his head, and at the usual time of the bellman's coming, repaired to the churchyard, holding in his mouth, by the middle, a stick lighted at both ends, at the same time rattling a large iron chain. If the bellman's terror before was great, it was now much greater; and, indeed, the appearance, joined to the rattling of the chain, was so hideous, that the boldest soldier might have been terrified by it, without any imputation of cowardice. The bellman fled away with all the wings of fear, the spectre following him at a distance, rattling the chain with a most hideous noise; so that the bellman concluded himself to be haunted by the devil, and declined ever after his nocturnal employment.

About this time Carew met Mr. Philips, a celebrated Limner in Porlock, who shewed him a great many pictures, and asked him, if he knew any of them. He pointed out his old schoolfellow, Edward Dykes's, Esq. and Sir Tho. Carew's. Mr. Philips then asked him, if he would sit for his picture, as he had been desired to draw it by Mr. Copplestone Bampfylde; which our hero readily agreed to. *

Some days after he met with an old female acquaintance, who had a young child with her,
at

* It is from this picture that the print of Mr. Bampfylde-Moore Carew was engraved.

at a place called Embercombe, with whom joining company, they came into Dunster, and lay at private lodgings. The next day he borrowed her child, a gown, and one of her petticoats; and being thus accoutred, with the child in his arms, returns to Minehead, amongst the gentlemen he had so lately received contributions from; and pretending to be an unfortunate woman, whose house had been burnt at Cadleigh, and giving a good account of that place and its inhabitants, to those who asked any questions, coughing very violently, and making the child cry, he got a great deal of money, clothes for the child, and victuals; with which returning to Dunster, he gave the mother of the child the clothes, and the greatest part of the money he had got in this trip.

From Dorset he went through the country to Ildfracombe, where he enquired for a passage to Ireland; he was told there was no vessel going for Ireland, but that he might have a passage for Wales, which he soon resolved upon; and after waiting upon the collector, and some other friends in Ildfracombe, set sail for Swansea. He had no sooner landed there, but he goes to the Rev. Mr. Griffy of that place, in the character of a cast-away seaman, a native of Devonshire; and as he gave a particular account of Mr. Griffy's son, the minister of Bishop's Nympton, he was made very welcome, and handsomely relieved; and, by Mr. Griffy's recommendation, got a great deal of money in the town.

From

From hence he goes in the same character to Lord Mansell's, at Cowbridge, and other places, and returns to Swansea; and from thence sets out again, travelling through all the country to Tenby, where hearing of one Captain Lott*, he waits upon him with the same story, but with the addition of his name being John Lott, whereby he got half-a-crown, and a good welcome. He next sets out for Carmarthen, pretending to be an unfortunate sailor belonging to Ireland, who had been cast away by Portland Race, coming from Bilboa. He proceeded upon the same story to Aberstwyth and Port Ely, making the best of his way to Holy-Head, and begging a passage on board the packet to Dublin, after a fine passage, landed at Ring's-End, near that city. His first enquiry was for Mr. Crab, and Lord Annesly, who were schoolfellows with him at Tiverton; he found Lord Annesly lived a mile from the town, but did not see him the first day, being gone to Blessing-Town, accordingly he sets out for that place the next day, where he found my lord at a tavern, with several officers; he went in and told the tavern-keeper, he wanted to speak to my lord; but as his appearance was none of the best, the tavern-keeper did not care to carry this message to my lord, but asked what

* Mr. Carew had some time before this, enlisted himself to this same Captain Lott, and left him the next day, taking with him an extraordinary fine spaniel of the captain's.

his business was. Tell him, says he, I am an old schoolfellow of his, and want to see him. My lord being told this, came out with two gentlemen, and enquired who he was? which our hero telling him; Ha! Carew, said my lord, is it you, mon? walk in, walk in. What, says one of the captains, is this old Carew? The very same, replies my lord. After he had sat some time, and talked over several affairs with my lord, one of the captains asked if he could get him a good pointer? Aye, aye, that he can, replies my lord, for, by my faul, mon, he and I have stolen many a dog, and lay in a hay-tallat, in our youthful days. Then turning to Carew, told him, his fame was spread as much in Ireland as in England. It is so indeed, replied one of the captains. My lord then asked him, how he found him out there. He replied, he had been directed by their old schoolfellow Crab. Well, says my lord, you shall go home with me. He desired to be excused, as he designed to go and see Lord St. Legier, who was another of his schoolfellows: but my lord swore by his faul he should go home with him, and visit Lord St. Legier another time; which Carew was obliged to comply with.

Lord Annesly afterwards took him to Newry and many other places, introducing him to all company. At length he desired liberty to go to see his old schoolfellow Lord St. Legier, at Donnerail, which Lord Annesly would not consent to, unless he promised to call upon him again in his return; which he promised to do;

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and had a servant to attend him as far as Blessing-Town ; parting with the servant here, he travelled to Kilkenny ; from hence to Cashil, where our hero was taken dangerously ill. It would be unpardonable not to mention the hospitality he was treated with here ; his good landlady finding him so ill, sent for the minister of the place to come and pray by him, which he accordingly did, and at going away, clapped half-a-crown into his hand, and soon after sent an apothecary to him, who administered what medicines were proper for him, which had so good an effect, as to enable him to get upon his legs ; however, they would not let him proceed forwards for several days, lest he should relapse, and before he set out, the minister of the parish sent his clerk round the place, to make a collection for the stranger. Being at last perfectly recovered, he set out for Lord St. Legier's ; when he came there, and was introduced, my lord presently recollected him, and cry'd, Why sure, and double sure, is it Carew ! then asked, How long he had been in Ireland, adding, he hoped he would stay with him, some time. My lord made him very welcome, and they talked over some of the merry pranks they had played together. Carew enquired if Sir Mathew Day, another of their schoolfellows, was alive. My lord told him he was dead ; but that there was a young gentleman would be very glad to see any old friend of his father's. He abode with Lord St. Legier about a fortnight, being treated in the kindest manner possible ; and at his departure,

parture, my lord made him a handsome present, and gave him a good suit of cloaths, with a commendatory letter to young Mr. Day.

Here he was received with great civility, as well upon the account of Lord St. Legier's letter, as being an old schoolfellow of Mr. Day's father. The conversation happening to fall upon dogs, Mr. Day told him, he had heard he was very famous for enticing dogs away, and that Sir William Courtenay's steward had told him, there was no dog could resist his enticements, however, he believed he had one that would. He then ordered a surly morose dog to be brought out, and offered to lay a wager he could not entice him away, which he readily accepted of, and began to whistle to the dog, taking out a small bottle, and dropped a few drops upon a bit of paper, held it unseen to the dog, and then told Mr. Day the dog would follow him to England. Away then goes he, and the dog after him. Mr. Day and his servants all followed, calling, Roger, Roger, which was the name of the dog; but Roger turned a deaf ear to all they could say, not thinking proper to turn about once. Mr. Carew having diverted himself sufficiently, by leading Mr. Day and his servants half a mile, turned back again with the dog following him. Having abode here some days, he took his leave, receiving a present from Mr. Day, and then returned back to Lord St. Legier's, and from thence to Kingsale, where he took the first opportunity of a vessel, and landed at Padstow in Cornwall.

From

From hence he goes to Camelford; thence to Great Torrington, where he met with his wife, and then proceeded to Bideford; and on the next day, being Sunday, strolled down to one Holmes's, who kept a public-house between Bideford and Appledore, where he passed great part of the day, drinking pretty freely; money being at a low ebb with him, he desired Holmes to lend him a suit of cloaths, which he did; being thus equipped, he goes and plants himself at the church door at Bideford, and pretending to be an unfortunate supercargo of a vessel which had been, a few days before, cast away near the Lizard, he got a very handsome contribution. From hence he goes to Barnstable, where he had great success, none suspecting him in this dress, as it was certainly known such a ship had been cast away near that place. Returning back, he calls upon 'Squire Ackland at Tremington, where he got half-a-crown of a lady upon the same story; then steering to Appledore, meets with his landlord Holmes, who had been in no little fear about his cloaths; however he would not disrobe till he had been into Appledore, where he added to his store, and returned to Holmes's, gave him his cloaths, with some part of the profit of the excursion.

It was about this time Carew became acquainted with the Hon. Sir William W—d—m, in the following manner: being at Watchet, in Somersetshire, near the seat of this gentleman, he was resolved to pay him a visit; putting on therefore a jacket and a pair of trowsers, he

made the best of his way to Sir William's seat; and luckily met Sir William, Lord Bolingbroke, and several other gentlemen and clergy, with some commanders of vessels, walking in the park. Carew approached Sir William with a great deal of seeming fearfulness and respect; and with much modesty acquainted him he was a Silvertown man, and that he was the son of one of his tenants, named Moore; had been to Newfoundland, and in his passage homeward the vessel, was run down by a French ship in a fog, and only him and two more saved; and being put on board an Irish vessel, was carried into Ireland, and from thence landed at Watthead. Sir William hearing this, asked him a great many questions concerning the inhabitants of Silvertown, who were most of them his own tenants, and of the principal gentleman in the neighbourhood; all which Carew was perfectly acquainted with, and therefore gave satisfactory answers. Sir William at last asked him, if he knew Bickley, and if he knew the parson thereof. Carew replied, he knew him very well, and indeed so he might, as it was no other than his own father. Sir William then enquired what family he had, and whether he had not a son named Bampfylde, and what was become of him. Your honour, replies he, (means the beggar and dog-stealer) I don't know what is become of him, but it is a wonder if he is not hanged by this time. No, I hope not, replied Sir William; I should be glad for his family's sake, to see him at my house. Having satisfactorily answered many other

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other questions, Sir William generously relieved him with a guinea, and Lord Bolingbroke followed his example; the other gentlemen and clergy contributed according to their different rank. Sir William then ordered him to go to his house, and tell the butler to entertain him, which accordingly he did; and set himself down with great content and satisfaction.

Soon after this he planted a new design; dressing himself in a chequed shirt, jacket, and trowsers, he goes upon Exeter quay, and with the rough, but artless air and behaviour of a sailor, enquired for some of the King's officers, whom he informed, that he belonged to a vessel lately come from France, which had landed a large quantity of run goods, but the captain was a rascal, and had used him ill, and d—n his blood, if he would not—— He was about to proceed, but the officers, who with greedy ears swallowed all he said, interrupted him by taking him into the Custom-House, and filling him a bumper of brandy, which, when he had drank, they forced another upon him, persuading him to wet the other eye, rightly judging that the old proverb, 'In wine there is truth,' might with equal propriety be applied to brandy, and that they should have the fuller discovery, the more the honest sailor's heart was cheered: but that no provocation should be wanting to engage him to speak the truth, they asked him if he wanted any money. He, with as much art, answered very indifferently, No; adding, he scorned to make

such a discovery out of a mercenary view, but that he was resolved to be revenged of his captain. They then ordered him to go to the sign of the Boot, in St. Thomas's, Exeter, whither they soon followed him, having first sent Mr. Eastchurch, an exciseman, to ask what he would have for dinner, and what liquor he would have to drink. A fire was lighted up stairs, in a private room, a couple of ducks roasted, and full glasses of wine and punch went chearfully round; they then thrust four guineas into his hands, which at first he seemed unwilling to accept of, which made them the more pressing. He now began to open his mind with great freedom, gave a particular account of the vessel, where they had taken in their cargo at France, what it consisted of, the day they sailed, and the time they were on their passage, and at last concluded with acquainting them, they had landed and concealed part of this valuable cargo in the out-houses of 'Squire Mollock, of Cockington, and the remainder at 'Squire Carey's of Tor-Abby. The officers having now got the scent, were, like sagacious hounds, for pursuing it forthwith, and thought proper the sailor should accompany them; but to prevent all suspicion, resolved he should change his habit; they therefore dressed him in a ruffled shirt, a suit of cloaths belonging to the collector, and a gold-laced hat, then mounting him on a fine black mare, away they rode together, being in all seven of them. They that
night

night reached Newton-Bushel, where they lay at the Bull. Nothing was wanting to make the night jovial ; the greatest delicacies the town afforded were served up to table, the officers' hearts being quite open and chearful, as they already enjoyed, in imagination, all the booty they were to seize on the morrow ; thinking they could not do enough for the honest sailor, they enquired if he knew any thing of accompts ; promising, if he did, to get him a place in the customs. In the morning, after a good hearty breakfast, they set forwards for Tor-Abbey ; being arrived, they demanded the constable's assistance, who was with the utmost reluctance prevailed upon to accompany them in making this search, 'Squire Cary being a gentleman so universally beloved by the whole parish, that every one was very backward in doing any thing to give him the least uneasiness.

Being come to the house, they all dismounted, and the collector desired the sailor to hold his horse ; but he replied, he would go round the garden, and meet them on the other side of the house, to prevent any thing being conveyed away, and that it would be proper he should be present, to shew the particular place in which every thing was deposited. This appeared quite right to the collector ; he therefore contented himself with fastening his horse to the garden pails, and proceeded with the rest of the officers in great form to search the dog-kennel, coal-house, stables, and all other suspicious

picious places, expecting every moment to see the informing failor, who by this time was nearly got back to Newton-Bushel. He stopped at the Bull, where they had been the preceding night, and drank a bottle of wine; then ordering a handsome dinner to be got ready for his company, whom he said he had left behind, because his business called him with urgent haste to Exeter, - claps spurs to his horse, and did not stop till he reached that city, where he put up at the Oxford Inn, then kept by Mr. Buckstone, to whom both himself and friends were well known. He acquainted Mr. Buckstone that he was now reformed, and lived at home with his friends, and spent the night very jovially, calling for the best of every thing. In the morning he desired Mr. Buckstone to do him the favour of lending him a couple of guineas, till he could receive some of a merchant in the city upon whom he had a bill, for the merchant was gone out of town. As Mr. Buckstone had a mare in his custody, worth ten or twelve pounds, he made no scruple of doing it; and soon after Carew thought proper to change his quarters, without bidding the landlord good-by, leaving the mare to discharge his reckoning and the loan he had borrowed. He repaired immediately to a house of usual resort for his community, where he pulls off the fine clothes the collector had lent him, and rigs himself in a jacket and trowsers; then setting out for Topsham, about three miles from the city of Exeter, he there again

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executes the same stratagem upon Mr. Carter, and the officers there; informing them of a great concealment at Sir Coppleston Bampfylde's at Poltimore; for which they rewarded him with a good treat and a couple of guineas.

The other officers having searched all the out-houses, and even the dwelling-house very narrowly, without finding any prohibited goods, began to suspect the sailor had outwitted them, therefore returned in a great hurry to Newton-bushel, all their mirth being turned into vexation, and their great expectations vanished in smoke. Soon after they had dismounted from their horses, the landlord brought in the dinner, which he said their companion had ordered to be got ready for them; but, though it was a very elegant one, yet they found abundance of fault with it; however as it was too late to reach Exeter that night, they were obliged to take up their quarters there; but, instead of the jollity and good humour that reigned among them the night before, there now succeeded a sullen silence, only interrupted now and then by some exclamations of revenge. When they came into Exeter the next day, they had intelligence brought them of the mare, which was safe enough at the Oxford Inn; but they were obliged to disburse the money Carew had made her his surety for.

From Topsham Carew proceeded to Exmouth, where he likewise succeeded; and from hence to 'Squire Stucky's, a justice of the peace at Branscombe, about four miles from Sidmouth,

Sidmouth, and being introduced, acquaints his worship with what discoveries he could make. The justice thereupon immediately dispatches a messenger for Mr. Duke, an officer in Sidmouth; in the mean time entertains him very handsomely, and presses him to accept of two guineas, as a small token of kindness, often shaking him by the hand, and saying he thought himself very much obliged to him for making the discovery to him; and that as a reward for his loyalty to the king, he would engage to get him a place, having friends at London. About two o'clock the next morning, Mr. Duke, the sailor, and a servant of the 'squire's, set forward towards Honiton, it being at 'Squire Blagden's, near that town, they were to find the hidden treasure. Carew was mounted on a good horse of Justice Sucky's, and while the officer and servant were very busy in searching the out-houses and stables, Carew gives them the slip, and posts away to Honiton, where he took some refreshment at the Three Lions, and leaving the justice's horse to answer for it, hastes away to Lyme in Dorsetshire, where he applies to Mr Jordan, the collector of the place, whom he sends upon the same errand, some miles off, to Col. Brown's, at Frampton; and the collector judging it not proper for him to accompany him, for fear of creating suspicion, left him at his own house, till his return, giving his servants orders to let him want for nothing; at the same time making him a handsome present, as an earnest of a greater reward when he returned,

returned. Carew enjoyed himself very contentedly at the collector's house for several hours, eating and drinking of the best, as he knew Frampton was at too great a distance for him to return to presently ; but he prudently weighed his anchor, when he thought the collector might be on his return, and steers his course towards Weymouth, makes application to the collector there, and after being handsomely treated, and a present given him, sends the officers to 'Squire Grove's, near Whitesheet, and 'Squire Barber's, on the Chace, both in Wiltshire ; and as soon as they were gone, he sets out for Poole, and sends the collector and officers of that place to Sir Edward Boobry's, who lived in the road between Salisbury and Hendon ; they gave him two guineas in hand, and a promise of more upon their return with the booty ; in the mean time recommended him to an inn, and gave orders he should have any thing the house afforded, and they would make satisfaction for it. But this adventure had like not to have ended so well for him as the former ; for being laid down upon a bed to take a nap, having drank too freely, he hears some people drinking and talking in the next room of the great confusion there was in all the sea-ports in the West of England, occasioned by a trick put on the king's officers by one Carew, and that this news was brought to Poole by a Devonshire gentleman, who accidentally came that way. Carew hearing this, rightly judged Poole was no proper place to make longer stay in, he therefore

therefore instantly arose, and by the help of a back door, gets into a garden, and with difficulty climbed over the wall, and makes the best of his way to Christ-Church, in Hampshire; he assumed the character of a shipwrecked seaman, and raised considerable contributions. Coming to Ringwood, he enquired of the health of Sir Thomas Hobby, a gentleman in that neighbourhood, who was a person of great hospitality; he was told that some of the mendicant order, having abused his benevolence in taking away a pair of boots, after they had received a handsome present from him, it had so far prejudiced Sir Thomas, that he did not exercise the same hospitality as formerly. This greatly surprised and concerned Carew, that any of his subjects should be guilty of so ungrateful an action. He was resolved therefore to enquire strictly into it, that if he could find the offender, he might inflict a deserved punishment upon him: he therefore resolved to pay a visit to Sir Thomas the next morning, hoping he should get some light into the affair. When he came to the house, it was pretty early in the day, and Sir Thomas, was not come out of his chamber; however, he sent up his pass, as a shipwrecked seaman, by one of the servants, who presently returned with half-a-crown. As he had always been wont to receive a larger present from Sir Thomas, whenever he had applied to him, he thought there was some unfair practice at the bottom; he therefore asked the footman for a copper of ale to drink the family's health, hoping Sir Thomas might

come

come down by that time; the servant pretended to be in so great a hurry, that he could not attend to draw any, but as he was of too humane a nature to permit the poor sailor to suffer by his hurry, he gave him a shilling out of his own pocket to drink at the next public-house. This extraordinary generosity of the footman increased Carew's suspicion, he therefore kept loitering about the door, and often looking up at the window in hopes of seeing Sir Thomas; which accordingly happened, for at length Sir Thomas flung up the sash, and accosted him in a free familiar manner, calling him brother Tar, and telling him he was sorry for his misfortunes, and that he had sent him a peice of money to assist him on his road to Bristol. Heaven blefs your honour, replied he, for the half crown your honour sent me; upon which Sir Thomas immediately ran down in his morning-gown, and with great passion seized the footman by the throat, asked him what he had given the sailor. The fellow was struck dumb with this, and indeed there was no need for his tongue on the present occasion, for his looks, and the trembling of his limbs, sufficiently declared his guilt; however, he at last owned it with his tongue; excusing it, by saying, he knew there were an ill use made of the large bounties his honour gave. Sir Thomas, enraged at the insolence of his servant, bestowed upon him the discipline of a horse-whip, for his great care in not seeing his bounty abused; adding, he now saw by whose villainy he had lost his boots: he then made the foot-

man return the whole guinea to the sailor, and discharged him from any further service ; upon which Carew took his leave with great thankfulness, and went his way, highly pleased with his good success in this adventure.

Some time after this, he took passage at Folkstone, in Kent, for Boulogne in France, where he arrived safe, and proceeded to Paris, and other noted cities of that kingdom : his habit was now tolerably good, his countenance grave, his behaviour sober and decent, pretending to be a Roman Catholic, who had left England, his native country, out of an ardent zeal of spending his days in the bosom of the Catholic Church. This story readily gained belief; his zeal was universally applauded, and handsome contributions made for him ; but at the same time he was so zealous a Roman Catholic, with a little change of habit, he used to address those English he heard of in any place, as a Protestant and shipwrecked seaman ; and had the good fortune, in this character, to meet an English Physician at Paris, to whom he told this deplorable tale, who was so much affected by it, that he not only relieved him very handsomely, but recommended him to that noble pattern of unexhausted benevolence, Mrs. Horner, who was then on her travels, from whom he received ten guineas, and from some other company with her, five more.—Here, reader, if thou hast a good heart, we cannot entertain thee better, than by drawing a true picture of the generous lady ; for were benevolence and generosity real beings, we are persuaded they would act just like her, with

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with such an unsparing hand would they bestow their bounties, with such magnificence reward desert, with such god-like compassion cheer the afflicted, and just so make happy all around them: but thou canst form no adequate idea, unless thou hast been in the neighbourhood of ~~that~~ noble mansion*, where beneficence has fixed her seat; permit me therefore to transport thee hither, to bless thy sight with the delightful scene; see already a neat, a decent temple† strikes thy eye: it is she has erected it to the honour of her God. Thou art surpris'd, I see, to behold the grave Doctor § coming out of his gilded chariot to enter the sordid huts of poverty; but know, she has already paid his fees: see here, another compounding the choicest drugs and medicines for a whole neighbourhood; it is her bounty has supplied them. Cast your eye the other way, and behold that company of aged and decrepit poor; they are going to receive their daily bread at her tables. But let us enter this poor cottage: see here are the holy scriptures, and other books of pious instruction; and hark! the child is reading distinctly in one of them; her munificence has bestowed these useful gifts, and instilled instruction in that tender mind.

* The seat of Mrs. Horner, at Melbury, in Dorsetshire. † The parish church, rebuilt at her expence.

§ An eminent physician, who is allowed a constant salary by her to visit the poor sick in her neighbourhood.

Carew having returned to England, and being in the city of Exeter, with his wife, after visiting his old friends there, takes a walk to Topsham, about three miles distant, leaving his wife in Exeter. Alas! little did he think this walk would end in a long and cruel separation from his friends and country; little did he imagine, that in the land of freedom and justice, he should be seized upon by the cruel grasp of lawless power; though poor, he thought himself under the protection of the laws, and, as such, liable to no punishment till they inflicted it. How far he thought right in this, let the sequel tell. Going down to Topsham, and walking upon the quay there, enjoying the beauties of a fine evening, meditating no harm, and suspecting no danger, he was accosted by Merchant D—y, accompanied with several captains of vessels, in some such words as these: Ha! Mr. Carew, you are come in a right time; as you came home for your own pleasure, you shall now go over for mine. They then laid hands on him, who found it in vain to resist, as he was overpowered by numbers; he therefore desired to be carried before some magistrate, but this was not harkened to, for they forced him aboard a boat without the presence or authority of any officer of justice, not so much as suffering him to take leave of his wife, or acquaint her with his misfortune, though he begged the favour almost with tears; the boat carried him on board the *Philleroy*, Captain Simmons, bound for America with convicts, which then lay off Powderham.

Powderham Castle; waiting only for a fair wind.*

Carew was no sooner put on board, than he was strictly searched, and then taken between decks, where he was ironed down with the convicts. There was, at the same time, a violent fever raging among them, and Carew, by being chained with them night and day, was soon infected, and taken very ill; however he had not the liberty of sending to his wife, nor any of his friends.

In the mean time his wife not hearing from him, and uncertain whether he was alive or dead, abandoned herself to an excess of grief, she sought him up and down, at all the houses of his usual resort, but all in vain, for no news could she gain of her beloved husband.

The wind coming fair, they hoisted sail, and soon bid adieu to the English coasts.—We need not discribe what passed in Carew's breast at this time; anger and grief prevailed by turns; sometimes resentment, for being thus treated, fired his bosom, and he vowed revenge; at other times, the thoughts of his being thus un-

* Here had my pen gail enough, I would put a blot of eternal infamy on that citizen of liberty, who usurped so much power over a fellow citizen, to be dragged to slavery by the lawless hand of power. Foolish wretch! dost thou not know that thou oughtest to be more careful of keeping all usurping power within its bound, than thou wouldst the raging sea ready to overflow thy all? for thou who hast once oppressed a fellow heir of glorious liberty, how canst thou complain if its all grasping iron hand should seize upon thyself.

expectedly separated from his country and friends, and doomed to an ignominious slavery filled him with sadness and melancholy reflections; however, he had the pleasure, before it was long, of knowing he was not entirely deserted; for Captain Simmonds, commander of the vessel, a humane, compassionate man, came down between decks, soon after they were under sail, and bid him be of good cheer, for he should want for nothing; and though he had strict orders from Merchant D—y never to let him return, yet he would be a friend to him, and provide for him in the best manner he could. Carew returned his thanks to this generous and unexpected benefactor, in as handsome a manner as he was able.

Soon after this, he had the liberty allowed him of coming upon deck, where the captain entered into conversation with him, and joyously asked, if he thought he should be at home before him. He generously replied, he thought he should, at least he would endeavour to be so.

Thus did Mr. Carew spend his time, in as agreeable a manner as could be expected under his present circumstances; but, alas! all our happiness is too fleeting, and we scarcely taste the pleasure, before it is ravaged from us: and thus it happened to our hero; for they had scarcely been under sail five weeks, before the captain was taken ill, which encreased daily with too many fatal symptoms; till at last death struck the deadly blow: but the approaches

approaches of this grisly tyrant were not so dreadful to this good man, as the thoughts of the distress it would occasion to his wife and family, whom he continually cried out upon during his illness. Carew bewailed the loss of this generous friend with more than outward sorrow. Every thing in the vessel was now in confusion, by the death of the captain: at length, the mate took charge of the vessel, and the captain's effects; but had not long enjoyed his new honours, before he was taken dangerously ill, so that the vessel was obliged to be left to the care of the common sailors, and was several times in great danger of being lost. At last, after sixteen weeks passage, in the grey of the morning, they made Cape Charles, and then bore away for Cape Henry: at Hampton they took in a pilot, the vessel having several times before run upon the sands, and was not got off again without great difficulty; the pilot brought them to Kent Island, where they fired a gun; and Harrison, who was now recovered, went ashore at Annapolis, and made a bargain with one Mr. Delany, of that place, for Carew, as an expert gardener. He was sent on shore, and Mr. Delany asked him, if he understood gardening. Being willing to get out of Harrison's hands, he replied in the affirmative; but Mr. Delany asking him, if he could mow, and he answering in the negative, then you are no gardener, replied Delany, and so refused to buy him. Then one Hilldrop, who had been transported about
three

three years before, from Exeter, for horse-stealing, and had married a currier's widow in Annapolis, had a mind to purchase him, but they could not agree upon the price; whereupon he was put on board again; and they sailed for Miles's River. Here they fired a gun, and the captain went on shore; in the mean time the men prisoners were ordered to be close shaved, and the women to have clean caps on: this was scarcely done, before an overseer, belonging to Mr. Bennet, in Way River, and several planters, came off to buy. The prisoners were all ordered upon deck, some of the planters knew Carew again, and cried out, 'Is not this the man Captain Froade brought over, and put a pot-hook upon?' Yes, replied Harrison, the very same. At which they were much surpris'd, making account he had been either killed by the wild beasts, or drowned in some river. Ay, ay, replied Harrison, with a great oath, I'll take care he shall not be at home before me. By this time several of the prisoners were sold, the bowl went merrily round, and many of the planters gave Carew a glass, but none of them chose to buy him.

During this Carew observing a great many canoes and boats lying alongside the vessel, thought it not impossible to make himself master of one them, and by that means reach the shore, where he thought he might conceal himself, till he found an opportunity of getting off; though this was a very hazardous attempt, and,

and, if he was unsuccessful, would expose him to a great deal of hard usage, and probably put it out of his power of ever regaining his liberty, yet he was resolved to venture. He recollected the common maxim, 'That fortune favours the bold;' and therefore took an opportunity, just as it grew dark of slipping nimbly down the ship's side into one of the canoes, with which he paddled with as much silence and expedition as possible towards the shore; he had not gone far, before the noise he made, gave the alarm, that one of the prisoners had escaped. Harrison immediately called out to enquire which of them, and where Carew was; and being told he was gone off, swore, he would rather have lost half of the prisoners than him. All hands were then called upon to pursue; the captain and planters left their bowl; the river was covered with canoes, and every thing was in confusion. Carew was within hearing of this, but by plying his canoe well, had the good fortune to get on shore before any of them: he immediately took himself to the woods as soon as he landed, and climbed up into a great tree, where he had not been many minutes, before he heard the captain, sailors, and planters, all in pursuit of him; the captain fretted and stormed, the sailors damned their bloods, and the planters endeavoured to pacify every thing, by telling the captain not to fear, for they would have him in the morning, as it was impossible for him to get off. He heard all this, though not
unmoved

unmoved, yet without taking notice of it; at last, finding their search fruitless, the captain, sailors, and planters returned; the planters still assuring the captain they would have him in the morning.

As soon as they were gone, he began to reflect upon his present situation, which indeed was melancholy enough, for he had no provisions, was beset on every side, quite incapable of judging what to undertake, or which course to steer; however, he at last resolved to steer further up into the woods, which he accordingly did, and got up another tree: here he sat all the succeeding day without a morsel of food; but was diverted with a great number of squirrels he saw skipping from tree to tree. The next day, towards night, hunger became too powerful, and he was almost spent for want of food: in this necessity he knew not what to do; at last, happening to espy a planter's house at some distance, he was resolved to venture down in the night, thinking he might chance to find food of some sort about the house; agreeable to this resolution, in the middle of the night, going into the planter's yard, to his great joy, found there a parcel of milch cows penned in, which he soon milked into the crown of his hat, making a most delicious feast, and then retired to the woods again, climbing in a tree, where he passed the day much more easy than he had the preceding one. Having found out this method of subsisting, he proceeded forwards in the same manner,

manner, concealing himself in a tree in the day-time, and travelling all the night, milking the cows as often as he had an opportunity; and steering his course as near as he could guess, to Duck's Creek.

On the fifth night he heard the voices of several people near him in the woods, upon which he stepped on one side, and concealed himself behind a tree, till they should pass by; when they came near enough to distinguish their words, he heard them say, We will make the best of our way to Duck's Creek, and there we shall certainly have him. He judged that these were some in pursuit of him, therefore thought himself very happy in having so narrowly escaped them.

Upon the eighth day he, being in a tree, discovered a lone house, near the skirts of the woods, and saw all the family (as he supposed) going out to hoe tobacco, and the dog following them: this was a joyful sight to him, for he had not the two preceding nights met with any cows, and consequently had been without food. As soon, therefore, as he saw the family were out of sight, he came down from the tree, and ventured into the house, where he found not only to satisfy his hunger, but what might be deemed luxury in his present condition, for there were jolly cake, powell, a sort of Indian corn bread, and good omani, which is kidney beans ground with Indian corn, sifted, then put into a pot to boil, and eat with molasses. Seeing so many dainties, he did not hesitate

ate long, but, hunger pressing, sat down and ate the omani with as much composure as if he had been invited thereto by the owner of it; and knowing that hunger and necessity are bound by no laws of honour, he took the liberty of borrowing the jolly cake, and then hastened back to the tree with his booty.

Being thus stocked with provisions, he made the best of his way to Ogle-Town that night, and so to Old-Town. In the dawn of the morning of the eleventh day, he came in sight of Duck's Creek; but being afraid he might fall into the hands of his pursuers, he strikes a great way into the woods towards Tuck-Hoe, where staying all the day in a tree, he came back again in the middle of the night to Duck's-Creek. As soon as he came here, he runs to the water-side to see for a canoe, but found them all chained. He immediately set himself about breaking the chain, but found it too strong, and all his endeavours to break it vain. Never was man more thunderstruck than he was now, just at the time when he expected to be out of danger, to meet with so unforeseen and unsurmountable an obstacle. He knew there was no way of escaping, but by passing the River Delaware, but could think of no method of effecting it. Several hours did he pass in this agitation of mind; sometimes he had a mind to try his strength in swimming, but the river being so wide, he thought he should not reach the opposite shore; at last reflecting what one of his ancestors had done in swimming a

horse

horse over Teignmouth-Bar, and seeing some horses grazing thereabout, he attempts passing the Delaware in that manner; for let the worst happen, he thought death preferable to slavery; being thus resolved, he soon catches one of the horses, and making a sort of bridle of his handkerchief, brings the horse to the water-side; he walked for some time on the banks, looking for a proper place to enter the horse, at last espying a little stream, which ran into the great River Delaware, he fell down on his knees, and prayed very earnestly to God to assist him in the dangerous attempt, that he might once more see his dear wife and country; then stripping himself, and tying his frock and trowsers about his shoulders, mounted the horse, and putting him forward a little, the horse lost his footing, and in this manner he launched out into the River Delaware. The horse snorted and neighed to his companions, but made to the opposite shore with all the strength he could. Mr. Carew did not imagine the horse would be able to reach it, but proposed to save himself by swimming when the horse failed, the river being three miles over; however, contrary to his expectations, the horse reached the shore, but finding no place to land, it being a sandy mud, was obliged to swim him some time along the shore, till he came to a little creek, which the horse swimming into, soon got sure footing, to the great joy of our hero, who, dismounting, fell on his knees to return thanks; then turning to the horse, kissed him,

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telling

telling him he must now turn Quaker as well as himself, and let him go into the woods.

The first house he came to was a miller's, whose wife came out, and asked him from whence he came. He told her from the Havannah, from whence he had been released by an exchange of prisoners, and was now going home. The good woman pitied him much, and told him he looked very melancholy; but the husband coming in, said he believed he was an Irishman; this he denied, averring he was of the West of England; so they gave him a piece of that country money, and a mug of rum, which he drinking greedily, being very thirsty, threw him into a violent fever, that he was obliged to stop at a neighbouring house, where he lay sick for three or four days. From hence he goes to Newcastle, where he raised contributions from several gentlemen, as he had done before, but not under the same name. From hence to Castile, Brandywine Ferry, Chester, and Derby, where he got relief from the same miller where Mr. Whitefield was when he was there before, and lodged at the same house, but took care to disguise himself, so as not to be known: here he got a pass from the justice, as a sick man, bound to Boston. From hence proceeded to Philadelphia, Buck's County, and over a ferry into the New-Jerseys, and away to Burlington and Amboyne, so to Trent Town, in Staten Island; hence to Brunswick, where he got relief from Mr. Matthews, the miller, who treated him so hospitably

hospitably the first time he was there, but who did not know him again now. From hence he proceeded to Elizabeth Town, Long Island, and New-York, and from thence to New-London, where he chanced to see the captain who had taken him home before, but he avoided him. From New-London he proceeds to Groten, where he got a twenty-shilling bill from one Mr. Goyf, and several half-crown bills from other people. He then enquired his way to Rhode-Island, and his landlord where he quartered went with him about two miles of the way, when they chanced to fall into the company of some drovers, who were driving a number of bullocks for the use of some privateers who lay at Rhode-Island.

Rhode-Island, by the natives called Aquetnet, near the Narraganset Bay, is 14 or 15 miles long, and 4 or 5 miles broad. It was first inhabited by the English in the year 1639. Those that withdrew to this island were such as espoused the covenant of grace, and were under persecution from them that sided with the covenant of works. There is a very considerable trade driven from Rhode-Island to the Sugar Colonies for butter and cheese, a sure sign of the fruitfulness and beauty of the place for horses, sheep, beef, pork, tallow, and timber, by which the traders have been enriched. 'Tis deservedly called the Paradise of New-England, for the fruitfulness of the soil, and the temperature of the climate, which, though it be not above sixty-five miles from Boston, is a coat warmer in win-

ter, and being surrounded by the ocean, is not so much affected in summer with the hot land breezes, as the towns on the Continent are. They live in great amity with their neighbours, and though every man does what he thinks right in his own eyes, it is rare that any notorious crimes are committed by them, which may be attributed, in some measure, to their great veneration for the Holy Scriptures, which they all read, though they have neither ministers nor magistrates to recommend it to them.

Here Carew found many of his old acquaintances, particularly Mr. Perkins, a staymaker, Mr. Gidley and his mother, who kept several negroes for distilling of rum, and Mr. Southcott Langworthy, a pewterer, all natives of Exeter, and Mr. Martin, of Honiton, in Devon; he telling them, he was taken by the Spaniards, and escaped from prison. They treated him with great kindness, and gave him letters and money to carry to their friends in England.

From hence he goes through Piscataway and Marblehead to Boston, the capital of New-England. 'Tis pleasantly situated on a peninsula, about four miles in compass, at the bottom of a fine bay, the Massachusetts, guarded from the roughness of the ocean by several rocks appearing above water, and upwards of a dozen islands, many of which are inhabited; one called Nettles Island, within these few years, was esteemed worth 2 or 300l. a year to the owner, Colonel Shrimpton. There is but one common and safe passage into the bay, and not very broad,

broad, there being hardly room for three ships to come in abreast; but being once in, there is room for the anchorage of 500 sail. The most remarkable of these islands is called Castle Island, from the castle there built. It stands about a league from the town, upon the main channel leading to it, and so conveniently situated, that no ship of burthen can approach the town, without the hazard of being torn in pieces by its cannon. It is now called Fort William, being mounted with 100 pieces of ordnance; 200 more, which were given to the province by Queen Anne, are placed on a platform near high-water mark, so as to take a ship fore and aft, before she can bring her broadside to bear upon the castle. Some of these cannon are forty-two pounders. Five hundred able men are exempted from all military duty in time of war, to be ready to attend the service of the castle at an hour's warning, upon any signal of the approach of an enemy, which there seems to be no great danger of at Boston; where, in twenty-four hours time, 10,000 effective men, well armed, might be ready for their defence. To prevent all possible surprise, there is a light-house built on a rock, appearing above water, about a long league from the town, which in time of war, makes a signal to the castle, and the castle to the town, by hoisting and lowering the union flag so many times as there are ships approaching, which if they exceed a certain number, the castle fires three guns to alarm the town of Boston; and the

governor, if need be, orders a beacon to be fired, which alarms all the country : so that unless an enemy can be supposed to sail by so many islands and rocks in a fog, the town of Boston must have six or more hours to prepare for their reception ; but supposing they might pass the castle, there are two batteries at the north and south end of the town, which command the whole bay, and make it impossible for an enemy's ship of burden to ride there in safety, while the merchantmen and small craft may retire up into Charles's River out of the reach of the cannon.

It is equally impossible for any ship to be run away with out of this harbour by a pirate ; for the castle suffers no ships outward-bound to pass without a permit from the governor, which is not granted without a clearing at the custom-house, and the usual notice of sailing, by loosening the fore-top-sail.

There is a large pier at the bottom of the bay 1800 or 2000 feet long, with a row of warehouses on the north side. The pier runs so far into the bay, that ships of the greatest burden may unload without the help of boats and lighters. The chief street of the town comes down the head of the pier ; at the upper end of it is the town-house, or exchange, a fine building, containing, besides the walk for the merchants, the council-chambers, the house of commons, and a spacious room for the courts of justice. The exchange is surrounded with shops, which have a good trade. There are
five

five printing-offices, at one of which the Boston Gazette is printed twice a week.

The town of Boston lies in the form of an half-moon round the harbour, and consisting of three or four thousand houses, must make an agreeable prospect, the surrounding shore being high, the streets long, and the buildings beautiful. The goodness of the pavement may compare with most in London.

There are ten churches in Boston, which are, Old Church, North Church, South Church, New Church, New North Church, New South Church, the Church of England Church, the Baptist Meeting, and the Quakers Meeting.

The conversation in this town is as polite as in most of the cities and towns of England; many of their merchants having traded in Europe, and those that stay at home having the advantage of society with travellers; so that a gentleman from London would think himself at home at Boston, when he observes the number of people, their furniture, their tables, their dress and conversation, which perhaps is as splendid and showy as that of the most considerable tradesmen in London. Upon the whole, Boston is the most flourishing town for trade and commerce in English America. Near 600 sail of ships have been laden here in a year for Europe and the British plantations. Here the governor commonly resides, the general court and assembly meet, the courts of judicature sit, and the affairs of the whole province are transacted.

Coming

Coming into the city, Mr. Carew was surprised at the grandeur of it; and seeing a green hill at the end of the great street, much like Glastonbury Torr, he goes up to it, and had a most beautiful prospect of the city from the top of it, where was placed the mast of a ship, with pullies to draw up a lighted barrel of tar to alarm the country, in case of an invasion. Going down the hill again, he met two drums, a serjeant, and several soldiers and marines, who were, by beat of drum, proclaiming, that all the taverns and shopkeepers might credit the soldiers and marines to a certain value. Some of the soldiers presently knew him, and persuaded him to go along with them to one Mother Passmore's, a house of rendezvous, where they were very merry together. While they were drinking, in came Captain Sharp, who commanded them, and was an old friend of our hero's. What, Mr. Carew! cries the captain, in a surprise, who could think of seeing you here? when did you see my brother? I saw him, replied he, about six months ago, but his lady is dead. Is she so? said the captain, I heard nothing of it. The captain having asked him several other questions, treated him very handsomely, and kept him some time at his own charge; but his heart glowing to see his native country, he once more resolved to ship himself for G'd England. Accordingly he determined to go on board the London, a new ship, commanded by Captain Bowling, but Captain Sharp persuaded him to go with Cap-
tain

rain Ball, in the ship Mary; he accordingly agreed for his voyage, and nothing material happening in their passage, arrived at King-Road, and the next tide up to the quay at Bristol; and having moored the vessel, the crew spent the night on shore with their jolly landladies.

The next morning early they got on board, and soon after came the captain, with some Bristol merchants. The captain gave Carew a bill on his brother, who lived at Topsham; which having received he soon turned his back on Bristol.

Carew having left Bristol, made the best of his way to Bridgewater, and from thence to Taunton, and so to Exeter, supporting his travelling expences by his ingenuity. As soon as he arrived at Exeter, he made the best of his way to the house of an old acquaintance, where he expected to hear some news of his wife; but going through Eastgate, he was met by two gentlemen, who immediately cried out, Here is our old friend Carew. They then laid hold of him, and took him back to the Oxford Inn, where they enquired where he had been this long time. He acquainted them in what manner he had been carried to Maryland; he likewise informed them of Captain Simmonds's death, and the vessel had been taken into port by Harrison, the mate, who was afterwards drowned, in company with some planters, in Talbot river.

Fame

Fame having soon founded the arrival of our hero through every street in Exeter, several gentlemen flocked to the Oxford Inn to visit him, and amongst the rest, Merchant Davey. What, have you found your way home again? says the merchant. Yes, yes, replied he, as you sent me over for your pleasure, I am come back for my own; which made the gentlemen laugh very heartily. The merchant then asked him several questions about Captains Simmonds and Harrison, where he left the vessel, and if he had been sold. No, no, replies he, I took care to be out of the way before they had struck a bargain for me; and as to the vessel, I left her in Miles's River. The gentlemen could not help being surprised at his ingenuity and expedition in thus getting home twice before the vessel which carried him out; and Merchant Davey proposed making a collection for him, and begun it himself with half-a-crown. Having received a handsome contribution, he returned the gentlemen thanks, and took his leave, being impatient to hear of his wife; he therefore goes to his usual quarters, Kitty Finnimore's, in Castle-lane, where he occasioned no little terror to his landlady; she verily believed it to be his ghost, as she heard he was certainly dead; however, our hero soon convinced her he was flesh and blood. He then enquired when she heard from his wife? who informed him, to his great joy, that both his wife and daughter were there a few days before, and were gone towards Newton-Bushel;

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Bushel ; but they had given over all thoughts of seeing him again, as they thought him dead. Though it was then night, our hero, impatient of seeing his wife and daughter, set forwards for Newton-Bushel, and going directly to his usual quarters, he found them all in bed, therefore called out to the woman of the house, and his wife hearing his voice, immediately leaped out of bed, crying out, it was her Bampfylde. A light was then struck with as much expedition as possible, and his wife and daughter came down to meet him, with the utmost transports of joy.

The next morning, accompanied by his wife and daughter, he went and paid his respects to Sir Thomas Carew, at Hackum, where they were received with great kindness ; and Sir Thomas told him, if he would forsake the Mendicant Order, he would take care to provide for him and his family. He returned Sir Thomas a great many thanks, but declared, that as he had entered himself into the Mendicant Order, he was resolved to continue therein as long as he lived ; but hoped, if any accident happened to him, he would extend his goodness to his dear wife and daughter.

It was about this time that one of the greatest personages in the kingdom being at Bath, Carew was drawn thither with the rest of the world to see her, but to more advantage indeed to himself, than most others reaped from it ; for making himself as much an Hanoverian as he could in dress, &c. he presented a petition to her as

an unfortunate person of that country; and had from her a very princely benefaction.

Some time after this, 'Squire Morrice, who succeeded to the fine seat and estate of Sir William Morrice, near Launceston, in Cornwall, coming to reside there, and hearing much talk of Mr. Carew, was very desirous of seeing him; and he happening to come soon after into that neighbourhood, some of the servants, who knew their master's inclinations, chancing to see him, conducted him into the house, and shewed him into the parlour, where Mr. Morrice was with a good deal of company. Carew was made very welcome, and the company had a great deal of conversation with him, during which Mr. Morrice very nicely examined every feature in his countenance, and at last declared, that he would lay any wager that he should know him again, come in what shape he would, so as not to be imposed upon by him; one of the company took Mr. Morrice up, and a wager was laid, that Mr. Carew should do it within such a limited time; this being agreed upon, Carew took his leave. He began immediately to meditate in what shape he should be able to deceive the circumspection of Mr. Morrice; and within a few days came to the house, and endeavoured, in two or three different shapes, and with as many different tales, to obtain charity from Mr. Morrice, but he, remembering his wager, would hearken to none. At last, understanding that Mr. Morrice was to go out a hunting one morning with several of the company

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pany who were present when the wager was laid, he dressed himself like a neat old woman, and placing himself in the road M. Morrice was riding along, all of a sudden he fell down, and counterfeited all the distortions of the most violent fits in such a terrible manner, that Mr. Morrice was greatly affected with the poor creature's condition, ordering his servants to get down and assist her, staying himself till she was brought a little to herself, then gave her a piece of money, and ordered one of the servants to shew her to his house, that she might have some refreshment there; but Carew having obtained what he desired, flung off the old woman, and discovers himself to Mr. Morrice and the rest of the company, wishing them all a good-morrow: upon which Mr. Morrice owned he had fairly lost his wager.

Carew steered his course for Oxford, where he visited Mr. Treby, Mr. Sandford, Mr. Cooke, and several other collegians, his particular friends, of whom he got a trencher-cap; and having staid in Oxford so long as was agreeable to his inclinations, he then set out for Abingdon, and from thence to Marlborough, having put on a pair of white silk stockings, a grey waistcoat, and the trencher-cap. Thus equipped, he pretends to be disordered in his mind; and as his knowledge in the Latin tongue enabled him to intermix a few Latin phrases in his discourse, which he made very incoherent, he was in no fear of being discovered. Under this character he there-

fore goes to the minister of Marlborough, who seeing his dress, and finding he could talk Latin, made no doubt but he was some Oxford scholar, whose brain was turn'd either by too much study, or some misfortune ; he therefore talked to him a good deal, endeavouring to find out the cause, telling him, that though he was unfortunate now, things might go better with him hereafter ; but could get nothing but incoherent answers from him ; however he gave him half-a-crown. From hence he goes to Market-Lavington, where he likewise deceived the minister ; and going forwards to Warminster, he met there Dr. Squires, and his brother, the archdeacon of Bath, who both took him for an Oxford scholar, whose brain was turned, and relieved him as such.

The next morning he goes in the same dress to Mrs. Groves's, at Wincaunton, and from thence to the Rev. Mr. Birt's, at Sutton, at both which places he was much pitied, and handsomely relieved. He then steers for Somerton, and goes to the Rev. Mr. Dickenson there ; but this mask would not avail, for the parson discovered him through it ; which Carew desired him to keep a secret till he was gone, and he accordingly did. He therefore went boldly to the Rev. Mr. Keat, and pretended to be a scholar of Baliol College, which Mr. Keat believing, and pitying his condition, generously gave him a crown. Next day he goes to Bridgewater, in the same habit, and from thence to Sir Charles Tynte's, at Haswell ;
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going into the court, he was met by the Rev. Mr. Sandford, who immediately accosted him with, How do you do, friend Carew? Soon after which came Sir Charles, who accosted him in the same manner, and Mr. Sandford and he made themselves very merry at the character he had assumed. Well, says Sir Charles, we will make you drink; but unless you can deceive my lady, you shall have nothing of me; but whatever she gives, I will double it. He was then ordered into the servants-hall, and exchanged his cap for a hat with one of them. After waiting some time, Lady Tynte came down. It will not be improper to observe, that this lady, though of a very charitable disposition to her poor neighbours, having been often deceived by mendicants, and finding few of them deserving of her charity, had resolved to relieve no unknown object of charity, however plausible their tale; but our hero, depending upon his art, was not afraid to accept of Sir Charles's challenge. From the servants-hall he watched a proper opportunity of accosting the lady, and she passed and repassed several times before he could speak to her. At last, seeing her standing in the hall, talking with Sir Charles, he came behind her, accosting her with, God bless you, most gracious lady! The lady turning about, asked him pretty hastily, from whence he came? I am a poor unfortunate man, replied he, who was taken by two French privateers, coming from Boston, and carried into Boulogne, where

we were teized day and night to enter into the French service, but refused to do it. And how got you from thence? said the lady. We took an opportunity of breaking out of the prison, and seized upon a fishing-boat in the harbour, with which we got safe to Limington, being in all twenty-five of us, where we sold our boat. What do you beg for then? if you sold your boat, you must have money. Several of us were sick, replied he, which was very expensive. But what countryman are you? I am an Old Englandman, please you, my lady, but I married my wife in Wales. From what part? says the lady, who was a native of Wales herself. I married, replied he, one Betty Larkey, who lived with Sir John Morgan, and afterwards with Parson Griffy, at Swansea. Ay, did you marry Betty Larkey? How many children have you by her? Only one daughter, replied he. In the mean time Sir Charles and the parson were ready to burst with containing their laughter, to see how he managed my lady to bring her to; for his assertion of having married Betty Larkey, who was a countrywoman of my lady's, and formerly known to her, was a loadstone which presently drew my lady's hand to her purse, and gave him two half-crowns, and asked him to eat and drink, going out herself to call the butler. In the meantime Sir Charles stepped nimbly into the servants-hall, and fetched the Oxford cap, which he put on Carew's head; my lady and the butler came in immediately after,

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after, and she seeing the cap upon his head, cries out, God bless me, what did you bring that from France? it is just like one of our Oxford scholar's caps. Ay, so it is, indeed, my lady, replied Sir Charles; why don't you know who it is? it is Mr. Bampfylde-Moore Carew. Ay, ay, this is your doing, Sir Charles, said the lady, and went away disgusted at the trick they had put upon her. Sir Charles was as good as his word in doubling the money my lady gave, and Parson Sandford gave him half-a-crown.

Some time after this he called upon the Miss Hawkers, of Thorn, near Yeovil, who treated him very hospitably, and enquired what news he heard, it being in the time of the late rebellion. Whilst he was talking with them, he observed a new house almost opposite, and enquiring who lived there, they told him one Parson Marks, a dissenting teacher; upon which, taking leave of the ladies, he steps over the way, and knocks boldly at the door, which was soon opened by Parson Marks himself. Sir, says Carew, pulling off his hat, and accosting him with a demure countenance, I came two miles out of my road on purpose to wait upon you; I believe, sir, you are acquainted with my brother, Mr. John Pike, of Tiverton, teacher of a dissenting congregation in that place, and you have undoubtedly heard something of his brother, Roger Pike; which unfortunate man I am, having been taken prisoner coming from Bos-

ton, in New-England, by two French privateers, and carried into Boulogne, where we were cruelly treated. Alack, alack, says the parson, pray walk in, good Mr. Roger; I am indeed very well acquainted with that worthy servant of God, your brother, Mr. John Pike, and a gracious man he is; I have likewise heard him mention his brother Roger. He then ordered some victuals and drink to be brought out for good Mr. Roger Pike. While he was eating, he enquired how he got from Boulogne. He replied, that twenty-five of them had broke prison, and seized upon a vessel in the harbour, by which they had got safe to the English coast. Well, Mr. Roger, says the parson, what news did you hear in France? It is reported there, replies he, that the rebels are very powerful in Scotland, and that great numbers are gone over to them from France. Stop a little, cries the parson, Mr. Roger, and running up stairs, soon returned with a letter in his hand, which he read to Mr. Pike, wherein it was said, the rebels were wonderfully powerful; then shaking his head very sorrowfully, cried, indeed, Mr. Pike, I cannot be at ease, for they say they will make us examples, on account of the 30th of January. Never fear them, sir, said Carew, we shall be a match for them in Devonshire and Cornwall. I am afraid not, cries the parson, shaking his head again, I have had no rest for thinking of them these several nights past. After some further discourse, he fetched Mr. Pike a good
Holland

Holland shirt, and clapped half-a-guinea in his hand, entreating him to take a bed with him that night, for that he should be heartily welcome; but he desired to be excused, and took his leave with many thanks, returning to the Miss Hawkers again. Well, Mr. Carew, cries the ladies, you have had a long conference with the parson. Ay, ay, replied he, and to good purpose too, for this shirt and half-a-guinea are the fruits of it; and then told them in what manner he had deceived the parson, which made them laugh heartily; they then gave him a crown, and promised to keep Mr. Pike's secrets for a day or two.

A few days after, the parson going over to see the ladies, they asked him if a poor seaman had been at his house. Yes, replied the parson, it was one Roger Pike, whose brother has a congregation in Tiverton, and whom I am very well acquainted with. And did you give him any thing? Yes, I gave him a shirt, and half-a-guinea. And we gave him a crown, said the ladies, not as being Roger Pike, but as Mr. Bampfylde-Moore Carew. At which the parson was in a very great hurry, and would scarce be convinced but what it was old Roger Pike. Thus had Carew the happy art of suiting his eloquence to every temper and every circumstance; for his being brother to the good Mr. Pike of Tiverton, was as powerful a loadstone to attract Parson Marks, as his marrying Betty Larkey had been to Lady Tynte. From hence he goes to Parson White's, at Coker, where he
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found Justice Proctor; here he passed for an unfortunate sailor, who had been cast away coming from the Baltic, and was now travelling to his native place, Tintagel, in Cornwall. Parson White asked who was minister there. He replied, one Atkins was curate, and that there was no other there at that time. The justice asked him but few questions, but told him he ought to have a pass, and asked where he landed; and he replying at Dover. Had you no pass from the mayor there? We had one, said he, very readily, but some of our company being sick, and myself healthy. I let them have the pass, and came forwards by myself, they not being able to travel so fast. Why then, said the justice, you are liable to be taken up as a vagrant, for begging without a pass; however, we will relieve you, and if you call upon gentlemen only, they will scarcely molest you. He returned them a great many thanks for this civility, and then went to a tanner's hard by, where he changed his story, and passed for a bankrupt tanner, and was likewise relieved, as he touched upon the right string; for had he passed here for an unfortunate sailor, probably his eloquence would have had no effect. From hence he goes to the parson of East-Chinnock, whom he told, that he belonged to a man of war, in which his brother was lieutenant. It being then about dinner-time, the parson asked him if he would eat sea provisions, such as pork and pease, which he accepting, they sat down to dinner, and had a great deal of discourse about

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about the lieutenant. Next he goes to Madam Philips's, of Montacute, where happened to be Parson Bower, of Martock, who asked him, if he knew one Bampfylde-Moore Carew? Sir, replies he, I am one of Tintagel, in Cornwall, and know the Carews there very well, and have heard of the wanderer you speak of, who I am told is a great dog-stealer, but know not what is become of him; for some say he is hanged, and others that he is drowned. God forbid he should be hanged, cries the parson, upon account of his family; and after some other questions, he was relieved with sixpence. Leaving Montacute, he goes forward to Yeovil, having appointed to meet his wife and daughter at the sign of the Boot, in Sherborne; and from Yeovil to 'Squire Hellier's, at Loweston, who treated him very handsomely.

As soon as he came to Sherborne, he goes to the Boot, where he enquired for his wife and daughter; but how was he thunder-struck, when he was told they were in hold at Webb's, the bailiff. He enquired for what reason; and was informed, that four officers had been walking all through the town to take up all strangers, such as chimney-sweepers, tinkers, pedlars, and the like. What could our hero do? he revolved it over and over in his mind, and at length determined to go to Webb's, resolving either to free his wife and daughter, or else to share their fate. When he came there, he asked to see prisoners, and demanded upon what account they had apprehended his wife,

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as she had neither stolen nor begged in the town; this occasioned high words, and ended in blows. Long did our hero maintain an unequal fight with great valour; at length, being overpowered with numbers, he fell, but not till his assailants had felt the force of his arm. He was kept in safe custody that night, and the next morning taken, with the rest of the prisoners, before Tho. Medlycot, Esq. at Milborn Port. Here they were all examined, and all maintained their professions to be extremely useful: the chimney-sweeper alledged, he preserved houses from taking fire, whereby he saved whole towns, and consequently was an useful member of his country; the tinker harrangued on the usefulness of kettles, frying-pans, &c. and of consequence what use he was of to the public; and our hero declared he was the famous Bampfylde-Moore Carew, and had served his king and country both by sea and land.

The justice thought proper to send these useful men to their respective parishes, at the public charge; accordingly Carew, his wife and daughter, were ordered to be conducted to Bickleigh, in Devonshire. The Sherborne people waited on them to Yeovil, where they were delivered to the care of the chief magistrate. The next day, horses being provided, they set out for Thomas Proctor's, Esq. at Coker; but he refusing to sign the pass, they proceed without it to Axminster, where the magistrate refused to receive them, on account of the pass not being signed; upon which they would have left

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left Carew, but he insisted upon being attended to the end of his journey; they therefore adjourned to Mr. Tucker's, about two miles from Axminster, who asked him, if he had a mind to have his attendants dismissed, or chose to have their company to Bickleigh? and he replying that he did not chuse to have them dismissed, Mr. Tucker signed the warrant, and our hero, with his wife and daughter, rode triumphantly into Bickleigh, where as soon as they arrived, the bells were set a ringing, and great joy spread through all the place.

Carew remained some time at Bickleigh, but fresh news arriving every day of the progress of the rebels, that insatiable curiosity which had always actuated his breast, prompted him to go and see the army of the rebels. He therefore, taking leave of his wife and daughter, though they entreated him with tears not to go to the north, made the best of his way to Edinburgh.

After some days travel, Carew arrived at the city of Edinburgh, which lies in a sort of a valley, between two hills, one of which is called Salisbury Craigs, the other makes the foundation of the castle. It is strongly walled, and adorned with public and private buildings. At the extremity of the east end of the city, stands the palace of Holy-Rood House; leaving which a little to the left, through a populous suburb, to the entrance, called the Water-Port. From hence, turning west, the street goes on in a strait line through the whole city to the castle, which is above a mile in length, and said, by the Scots, to be the largest and finest street for

buildings and number of inhabitants, in Europe. From the palace door, which stands on a level with the plain country, this street begins to ascend very gradually, being no where steep; but this ascent being continued for so long a way, it is easy to understand, that the furthest part must necessarily be very high; for the castle which stands, as it were, at the extremity west, as the palace does east, makes on all sides (that only excepted which joins it to the city) a frightful and inaccessible precipice. The castle is situated on an high rock, and strongly fortified with a great number of towers, so that it is looked upon as impregnable. In the great church they have a set of bells, which are not rung out as in England, but are played on by the hand with keys, like a harpsicord, the person playing having great leather covers to his fists, by which he is able to strike with the more force; and for the larger bells, there are treadles which he strikes with his feet. They play all manner of tunes very musically; and the town gives a man a yearly salary, for playing upon them, from half an hour after eleven till half an hour after twelve, every day, Sundays and holidays excepted. On the south side of this church is a square of very fine buildings, called the Parliament Close, the west and south sides of which are mostly taken up with the Parliament-house, the several courts of justice, the Council-chamber, the Exchequer, the Public Registers, the Lawyers Library, the Post-office, &c. The great church makes up the north side of the square; and the east, and

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part of the said south side, is built into private dwellings, very stately, lofty, and strong, being seven stories high to the front of the square, and the hill they stand on having a very deep descent, some of them are no less than fourteen stories high backwards. Holyrood-House is a very handsome building, rather convenient than large; it was formerly a royal palace and an abbey, founded by King David the First, for the canons regular of St. Austin, who named it Holyrood-House, or the House of the Holy Cross, which was burnt by Oliver Cromwell, but nobly re-edified by Charles II. and of which his Grace the Duke of Hamilton is hereditary keeper; it is now almost neglected. The entrance from the great outer court is adorned with pillars of hewn stone, under a cupola, in form of an imperial crown, ballustraded on each side at the top. The forepart has two wings, on each side of which are two turrets; that towards the north was built by James V. whose name it bears in letters of gold; and that towards the south by Charles II. whereof Sir William Bruce was architect. The inner court is stately, all of freestone well hewed, with a colonade round it, from whence are entries into the several apartments; but above all, the long gallery, is very remarkable, being adorned with the pictures of all the Scots kings, from Fergus I. done by masterly hands.

Here Carew met the rebels, but having no mind to join them, he pretended to be very sick and lame; however, he accosted them with,

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‘God bless you, noble gentlemen!’ and the rebels moving on to Carlisle, he hopped after them, and from thence to Manchester, and here had a fight of the Pretender’s son, and other commanders. He afterwards accompanied them to Derby, where a report was spread that the Duke of Cumberland was coming to fight them; upon which their courage failing, though the Pretender’s son was for fighting, they retreated back to Carlisle, upon which he thought it time to leave them, and hopped homewards on his crutches, taking care to change his note to ‘God bless King George, and the brave Duke William!’ Coming into Bristol, he accidentally met one Mr. P—, an apothecary, who had formerly known him at St. Mary Ottery, in Devon; Mr. P— was very glad to see him, and took him to a tavern, where he treated him very handsomely, and then sent for his wife, sister, and other friends, to come and see him: they were all highly pleased to see a man they had heard so much of, and after spending some hours very merrily with him, they would have him try his fortune in that city, but to take care of the Mint. Accordingly he goes away to a place of rendezvous of the mendicants, in Temple-street, and there equips himself in a very good suit of cloaths, then goes upon the Exchange as a supercargo of a ship, called the Dragon, which had been burnt by lightning off the Lizard Point. By this story he raised a very handsome contribution of the merchants and captains of vessels, it being well

well known that such a ship had been burnt in the manner he described. He then returned to his friend Mr. P—, the apothecary, and knocking at the door, asked if he was at home: upon which Mr. P— comes forth, and not knowing him again in his supercargo's dress, made him a very low bow, and desired him to walk in. Carew asked him if he had any fine salve, for that he had met with an accident, and burnt his elbow, upon which Mr. P— runs behind the counter, and reaches down a pot of salve, desiring, with a great deal of complaisance, the favour of looking at his elbow; he then discovered himself, which occasioned no little diversion to Mr. P— and his family, who made him very welcome.

Going back to his quarters, he lays aside his finery, and dresses himself more meanly, like a labouring mechanic; and then going out into the streets, acts the madman, talking in a raving manner about Mr. Whitefield and Wesley, as though he was disordered in his mind by their preaching; calling, in a furious manner, every step, upon the Virgin Mary, Pontious Pilate, and Mary Magdalen, and acting every part of a man religiously mad: sometimes walking with his eyes fixed upon the ground, and then of a sudden, breaking out into some passionate expressions about religion: his behaviour greatly excited the curiosity and compassion of the people, some of whom talked to him, but he answered every

thing they said in a wild and incoherent manner.

The next morning he appeared in a morning gown, still acting the madman, and carried it so far now, as to address himself to all the posts in the streets, as if they were saints, lifting up his hands and eyes in a fervent, though distracted manner, to heaven, and making use of so many extravagant gestures, that he astonished the whole city. Going through Castle-street, he met the Rev. Mr. B—e, a minister in that place, whom he accosted with his arms thrown round him; and insisted, in a raving manner, that he should tell him; who was the father of the morning star; which frightened the parson so much, that he took to his heels and run for it, he running after him till he took shelter in a house.

Having well recruited his pocket by this stratagem, he left the city next day, and travelled towards Bath, acting the madman all the way; as soon as he came there, he enquired for Dr. Coney's, and being directed to his house, found two brother mendicants at the door; after they had waited some time, the servant brought out each of them a halfpenny, for which his brother mendicants were very thankful, but carew gave his halfpenny to one of them; then knocking at the door, and the maid coming out again, Tell your master, says he, I am not an halfpenny man, but that my name is Bampfylde-Moore Carew, king of the mendicants;

mendicants; which being told the doctor, he came out with one of his daughters, and gave him sixpence and a mug of drink, for which he returned them thanks.

The next day he went to Mr. Allen's seat near Bath, and sent a petition as from a poor lunatic, by which he got half-a-crown. From hence he makes the best of his way to Shepton-Mallet, and calling at Mrs. Hooper's, and telling the servant who he was, Mrs. Hooper sent for him in, then gave him two shillings and sixpence, and ordered him to be well entertained. At Shepton-Mallet our hero had the pleasure of meeting with his beloved wife, to their mutual joy and satisfaction; and finding several brethren of the order there, they passed some days together with much mirth and harmony.

Steering from hence to Dungeness, he found a vessel ready to sail for Boulogne, on board of which he embarked, and landed safe at Boulogne, which he found so thronged with English soldiers, (it being soon after the reducing of the army) that had he not known to the contrary, he should have thought himself in some town in England; some of the soldiers knowing him, cried out, Here's Mr. Bampfylde-Moore Carew; upon which they took him along with them to their quarters, and they passed the day very merrily: the soldiers expressed great discontent at being discharged. swearing, they would never come to England any more; saying, if they had not come over

there, they should have been either starved or hanged: he enquired how they lived in France; and was told, never better. From Boulogne he sets off for Calais; where he likewise found a great multitude of English soldiers, and more were daily coming in; whilst he was here, the Duke of Richmond arrived in his way to Paris, who seeing so many English soldiers, asked some of them, why they came there. To which they replied, they should have either been starved or hanged if they had staid in England!!! Carew intended to have paid his respects to his Grace, but had no opportunity: soon after, being taken ill, he was obliged to desist from his intended design of making a tour through France, Germany, &c. He therefore took a passage in the packet-boat from Calais, and landed at Dover; from thence he went to Folkestone, where he got a pass and relief from the mayor, under the name of John Moore, a native of St. Ives, in Cornwall, who had been cast away on the coast of France, in a vessel coming from Ireland. Having bore this character as long as it suited his inclination, he metamorphoses himself again, and appears in a quite different shape: he now wore a full handsome tie-wig, but a little changed by age; a good hat, but somewhat rusty; a fine cloth coat, but not quite of the newest-fashion, and not a little faded in its colour. He was now a gentleman of an ancient family, and good estate, but reduced by a train of uncommon misfortunes: his venerable looks, his dejected counte-

countenance, the visible struggles between his shame of asking, and his necessity which forced him to it, all operated to move the pity of those he applied to, which was generally shewn by handsome contributions, for few could think of offering mites to a gentleman of so ancient a family and who had formerly lived so well.

Carew arriving at the city of Wells, in Somersetshire, on a Sunday, was told the bishop was to preach that morning; upon which he slips on a black waistcoat and a morning gown, and runs out to meet the bishop, as he was walking in procession, addressing himself to his lordship as a poor unhappy man, whose misfortunes had turned his brain; which the bishop hearing, gave him half-a-crown. From Wells he steered to Bridgewater, where he did not appear in the day-time, but went only in the evenings, upon his crutches, as a poor lame man, not being known by any one till he discovered himself. Hearing here that young Lord Clifford, his first cousin, was just returned from his travels, and at his seat at Callington, about four miles from Bridgewater, he resolved to pay him a visit. In his way thither lived one parson C—, who being one of those nature made up in a hurry, without a heart, Carew had never been able to obtain any thing of him, even under the most moving appearance of distress, but a cup of small drink. Calling now in his way, he found the parson was gone to Lord Clifford's, and being saluted

saluted at the door by a fine black spaniel, with almost as much crustiness as he would have been had his master been at home, he thought himself under no stronger obligation of observing the strict laws of honour, than the parson did of hospitality; therefore he soon charmed the crustiness of the spaniel, and made him follow him to Bridgewater. Having secured the spaniel, and passed the night merrily in Bridgewater, he sets out again the next morning for Lord Clifford's, and in his way called upon the parson again, who very crustily told him, he had lost his dog, and supposed some of his gang had stolen him; to which Carew very calmly replied, what was he to his dog, or his dog to him; if he would make him drink, it was well, for he was very dry: at last, with the use of much rhetoric, he got a cup of small drink; then taking leave of him, he goes to the Red Lion in the same parish, where he staid some time. In the mean time down runs the parson to Lord Clifford's, to acquaint him Carew was in the parish, and to advise him to take care of his dogs. Carew coming down soon after, found one servant with one dog in his arms, and another with another; here one stood whistling, and another calling, and both my lord and his brother were running about to seek after their favourites. Carew asked my lord, 'What was the meaning of this hurry?' 'and if his dogs were cripples, because he saw several carried in the servants arms; adding he hoped his lordship did not imagine he was come to steal any of them?' Upon which my lord

lord told him, ' Parson C— had advised him to ' be careful, as he had lost his spaniel but the ' day before.' It may be so, replied he ' but ' the parson knows but little of me, or the laws ' of our community, if he be ignorant that with ' us ingratitude is unknown, and the property of ' our friends always sacred.' My lord hearing this, entertained him very handsomely, and both himself and his brother made him a present.

There being about this time a great fair at Bridgewater, Carew appeared there on crutches, as a poor miserable cripple, in company with many subjects that were full as unfortunate as himself, some blind, some deaf, some dumb, &c. among whom were his old schoolfellows Martin, Escot, and Coleman: the mayor of that corporation, a bitter enemy to their community, jocosely said, he would make the blind see, the deaf hear, and the lame walk; and by way of preparation, or beginning to this intended cure, he had them all apprehended and confined in the dark-house, which greatly terrified them with the apprehension of severe punishment. After one night's repose, he sends a physician to them, who brought the keys of their melancholy apartment, and pretending greatly to befriend them, advised them, if they were any of them counterfeits, to make haste out of town, or otherwise they must expect no mercy from the mayor, unknown to whom he had privately stolen the keys; then unlocking the door, forth issues the disabled and infirm prisoners; the lame throw aside their crutches and artificial

artificial legs, and make an exceeding good use of their natural ones; the blind make shift to see the way out of town; and the deaf themselves, with great attention, hearken to this their friend, and follow his advice with all possible speed; the mayor, with several aldermen and gentlemen, planted themselves opposite the prison, and were spectators of this diverting scene, calling out to stop them, not with an intention to do them any prejudice, but only of adding a spur to their speed; however, there were some who were ready enough to lay hold on them, and Carew, in the struggle, left a skirt of his garment behind him, which might be done without much violence, for we may reasonably conclude it to have been none of the soundest; and Coleman was so closely pursued, that he plunged into the river, and swam to the opposite shore; in short, so well did these cripples ply their limbs, that not one of them could be taken, excepting a real object, a lame man, who, in spite of the fear and consternation he was in, could not mend his decrepit pace; he therefore was brought before the mayor, who, after slightly rebuking him for his vagrant course of life, ordered him to be relieved in a generous manner.

One method of gaining his ends, Carew had peculiar to himself; he used, with great attention, to read the inscriptions on tombs and monuments in church-yards, and when the deceased person had a character of piety and charity, he would, with the greatest importunity, apply to

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his or her surviving relations, and if they refused an alms, he would, in the most moving terms imaginable, implore their charity for the sake of their deceased relation, hoping they would follow the laudable and virtuous example of their dead husband, wife, father, mother, or the like, hoping there was the same God, the same spirit of piety, religion, and charity, still dwelling in the house as before the death of the person deceased; these, and the like expressions, uttered in a most suppliant and pathetic voice, used to extort not only handsome contributions, but tears from the persons to whom he applied.

At Bruton, in Somersetshire, he appeared in the character of a seaman, cast away homeward-bound from Newfoundland, to a captain, who, by his great severity, had rendered himself the terror of all the mendicant order; but he relying upon his perfect acquaintance with the country, boldly ventures up to him, gets the best entertainment his house afforded, and was honourably dismissed with a considerable piece of money; Captain H—d—h and N—n, with both of whom Carew had sailed, were intimate acquaintance of this captain, of whom he asked many questions, as also of Newfoundland, which country trade he had used the most part of his time; to all which questions, he gave very satisfactory answers. This captain had detected so many impostors, that he concluded they were all so; but not being able to find Carew in any one error, he was very proud of it, pitied and relieved him in an extraordinary manner, went with

with him to the principal people in the town, wrote him letters of recommendation to his distant relations and friends that lay in his road, and acted with such extraordinary kindness, as if he thought he could never do enough. In the same town lived Lord B—y, who had a son captain of the Antelope man of war, who was stationed in the West-Indies, and died in his passage; Carew informed himself of every circumstance relating thereto, and made it his business to meet Lord B—y as he came out of the church: after his first supplication, he gave him to understand that he was a spectator of the burial of his son on board the Antelope: at the same time came up this critical captain, who gave him the character of a man of great veracity, and his lordship gave him a guinea, his eldest son a crown, and good entertainment from the house. This happened to be a market, or fair-day; he thereupon going into the town, an apothecary whispered him in the ear, saying, that he knew him to be the famous Mr. Bampfylde Moore Carew, and that he had most grossly imposed upon the captain and the town, but at the same time assured him, that he would not prejudice him, but faithfully keep the secret: mean while, there was an Irish quack-doctor in view, that had gathered the whole market round him, who, with more strength of lungs, than sense or argument, most loudly harrangued, entertaining them, in a most florid manner, with the sovereign virtues of his pills, plaisters, and self; and so far did he impose
upon

upon them, as to vend his packets very plentifully, which the apothecary could not forbear beholding with an envious eye, and jocularly asked Mr. Carew, if he could not help him to some revenge upon this dangerous rival and antagonist of his, which he promised him to do; accordingly he got a little vial, and filled it with spirits of turpentine; then mixing himself promiscuously with the gaping auditory of this Irish itinerant physician, who was in the midst of them, mounted on his steed adorned with a pompous curb bridle, with a parcel of all-curing medicines in his bags behind him, and was, with a great deal of confidence and success, Esculapius like, distributing health around him (we must observe that our physician had taken his stand among the stalls of orange and gingerbread merchants, shoemakers, glovers, and other retailers). Mr. Carew therefore approaching him, plants himself close by the horse, and wetting his fingers with the spirits, rests his hands upon the rump of the steed, as any unconcerned person might have done; at the same time, putting aside the hair, he rubbed the turpentine upon his bare flesh, which insensibly beginning to burn and smart, the afflicted beast began to express his sense of pain, by flinging his hind legs, gently shaking himself, and other restless motions, which made the poor mountebank wonder what was befallen his horse; but the pain increasing, the disorderly behaviour of the steed increased proportionably, who now began to kick,

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prance,

prance, stand an end, neigh immoderately, utterly disregarding both his bridle and rider, and running full tilt against the stalls of oranges, gingerbread, &c. which he overthrew, and trampled under foot. This occasioned a scramble among the boys for the eatables; and there were some who were but too unmerciful to the scattered goods of the poor shoemakers and glovers, who, enraged by their losses, began to curse the doctor and his Rosinante, who was all this while in a very irregular manner, capering, roaring and dancing among the oranges, panniers of eggs, &c. &c. to the entire ruin of the hucksters, who now began to deal with very heavy blows, both on the unfortunate horse and his distressed master. This happened to be a fair-day, and therefore we may be sure that this odd spectacle and adventure attracted the eyes and attention of the whole fair, who were all in an uproar, some laughing, some crying, and others most unmercifully cursing and swearing; to make short of the story, the doctor rode about the fair without either hat or wig, at the pleasure and discretion of his horse, among the ruined and overturned stalls, and dissipated mob, who concluded both the quack and his steed to be either mad or bewitched. The quack being no longer able to keep his seat, fell headlong in the mirey street; the horse ran into a river, and rolled himself several times, to the entire confusion and ruin of the inestimable pills and plaisters. The reader may easily judge what glorious diversion

version this was to the apothecary and Mr. Carew, who were spectators of the whole scene. And he was treated very handsomely upon the account, not only by the apothecary, but all others of the same profession in the town, and several other gentlemen.

Although the success Mr. Carew generally met with, gave him infinite satisfaction, yet he could not help feeling some very uneasy moments, when he reflected on the situation of his beloved wife and child; who, whatever glow of pride himself might feel in being by birth and education a gentleman, being conscious that whenever he thought proper he could, by changing his appearance, re-assume that character; yet he was equally conscious the case was quite different with them. The world, without being too censorious, had a right to judge of objects as they represent themselves to be; nor could the one be looked on but as the travelling mate, and the other as the offspring of a wandering mendicant. He could easily discern that Mrs. Carew would have no dislike to change that vagrant course of life for one more suitable to the manner in which she had been brought up; and nature seemed to reproach him for the little respect he shewed for the future happiness of his daughter, in whom he could not observe the least relish for her present situation.

These cogitations often pressed on his mind with such influence, that at length he concluded on leaving the western parts for some

time, and try what success the capital and its adjoining counties would afford him. He then communicated the matter to his wife, who, with the utmost satisfaction, came into the proposal; nor was it with less joy received by his daughter Polly, whose little heart glowed with pleasure at the hopes of being, at least for a time, freed from a mode of living that in her soul she despised. Having settled a correspondence with his friend Coleman, who staid in the country, our adventurer, his wife, daughter, and a young mendicant lass, in the character of a servant, set out for London, as a private gentleman and his family, in the Exeter stage-coach, with another passenger: and who, reader, do you think he was? The celebrated Mr. St—k—y; a name, that in the annals of fame will be immortal, the actions of Alexander and Mr. Carew himself shall be forgotten. The lofty title of Prince of Usurers and Oppressor of Mankind, is a glorious appellation that fate has destined to illustrate the character of the immortal Mr. St—k—y,

Nothing material passed between our travellers till the second day, when they began to be very sociable, and Mrs. Moore (the name our hero now assumed), appeared so charming and engaging, that Mr. St—k—y could not sufficiently admire her. As he sat opposite her he could not keep his eyes off her. When he spoke to her he was full of compliments and gallantry. This was observed by Mr. Carew, who determined to see if he could not draw
blood

blood from this old post. As his wife had an excellent voice, he desired her (to pass time) to favour them with a song; and now captivated the very soul of the usurer. It is to be observed, Mr. St—k—y had mentioned in conversation, his name and residence, and our hero had likewise informed him he was for London, having expectations of a place under government; but that his first business was to look out a small neat house, of moderate rent, in some genteel part of the town. The miser replied, he had one to let near Hanover-square, which he would engage there could be no objection to, as the place was agreeable, and the rent moderate, unless it was being ready furnished. Mr. Carew answered, so far from it being an objection, it was the very thing he desired. Mr. St—k—y rejoined, with joy, (having two objects in view, love and avarice) that as the house was small, he should ask no more than the moderate rent of two hundred and fifty pounds per annum. Our enterprising genius, who fathomed his design, seemed not to make the least doubt of their according. Thus all parties, perfectly happy in each others acquaintance, agreeably pass the time till the coach arrived at the inn; and as they were to set out early the next morning, Mr. Carew discharged the reckoning immediately after supper, as he had done throughout the journey; his fellow-traveller very prudently carrying barely cash enough about him to pay coach hire.

All being retired, our old lover could take no rest, so much did the lady's accomplishments, and the advantage he might make of his new tenant, engross his thoughts. In such agitation of spirits did he pass the night, that next morning he found himself out of order when called by the chamberlain, his companions understanding this, Mrs. Moore went to enquire after his health, and finding him rising, offered, as he had no appetite, to mull him a little wine and bring him; this he took very kindly, and before he came down she brought it and some toast, for which he returned a thousand thanks, and in the ecstacy of gratitude, taking her by the hand, and looking languishingly at her, called her his benefactress, and amiable doctress.

Soon after finding himself much better, the coach set off, and reached London the next evening; where Mr. Moore's family for a few days lodged at the inn; and the old bachelor promising to wait on them in the morning, went home. Accordingly he was with them early, when, after eating a good breakfast, they all set out to see the house, which being found quite agreeable, and the rent finally fixed on, the landlord was invited to a genteel dinner at the inn, and he was too polite to refuse his company, particularly as Mrs. Moore pleasantly told him she must not be denied. After dinner an attorney was sent for, and instructions given to draw a pair of leases for two seven years; and the evening spent very convivially,
the

the 'squire paying the shot, which, with seeming reluctance, was complied to.

In a few days Mr. Carew took possession of his new habitation, and having settled, to appearance the plan of a private family, soon found in London opportunities of exercising his ingenuity. It would be endless to relate the various characters he assumed, and the numerous projects he formed, in which he seldom failed of the success proposed.

The general election approaching, we may be sure Mr. Carew missed not so fine an opportunity of exercising his abilities—what pleasure he met with—what noble entertainments he partook of—and what contributions he raised under the various characters he appeared in through the numerous counties, cities, and boroughs of the kingdom, during this epocha of universal licentiousness, would be endless to relate; for as the celebrated Homer on another occasion sings,

To count them all demands a thousand tongues,
A throat of brass, and adamantine lungs.

The electioning season over, on his return to town he travelled as a rat-catcher, and calling one day at a gentleman's house to know if they had any business in his way, he was suddenly surrounded by all the servantmen and maids, and hauled into the house. The master was a young gentleman, a sportsman, just come to his estate and newly put in commission for the peace, having lately had his turkeys stolen by two loose rascals who long hung about the
neigh-

neighbourhood, was become a bitter enemy to any that had the appearance of vagrants; with malignant joy he surveyed our rat-catcher, and instantly ordered his mittimus; in vain were his protestations of innocence, his profession was guilt sufficient, till the gardener, who had a glimpse of the rogues with their booty crossing the garden, assured his master he was not one of them; this somewhat mollified him. At length, at the intercession of his mother, to whom he was a very dutiful son, he discharged him, but with the severest threats if ever he appeared in those parts again. Gladly he decamped, and about half a mile off, going by a large grove, he heard several shrieks, and many horrid oaths. Naturally undaunted, he sprang into the grove, and soon saw a lady on the ground, and a ruffian pulling at her neck-lace, and at a small distance another with a great knife struggling with a young woman; the former with one blow he laid senseless by the lady; then advancing to the other, who on his approach let go the girl, and with all his force, threw his knife at him, and darting through the wood escaped; the girl then begged him to go to the assistance of the lady, whom they soon brought out of the swoon the fright occasioned. The maid now informed him, her mistress, who was sister to the 'squire from whose house he was just come, and herself amusing themselves with gathering primroses, were attacked by these villains: meantime the fellow knocked down recovering, was attempting

attempting to rise, when Mr. Carew stepping to him, and seeing the lady's watch, made him refund it and her purse, which he had also got, and then suffered him to pursue his comrade; these he delivered to the lady, who insisted on his keeping the purse, in which was a few guineas and some silver, entreating him to see her safe home, dreading meeting them again. This was willingly complied with, notwithstanding the threats of his worship; on approaching the house, one of the maids seeing them, runs into the parlour, exclaiming, Lord, sir, here is the rat-catcher again! The devil he is, cried the 'squire—The impudence of the dog—I must commit him I find. But, sir, Miss Harriot and Judeth are with him. What does the woman mean? answered he. You are either mad or drunk. Miss Harriot now entered, and relating the affair, the rat-catcher was sent for into the room, and after many acknowledgements, as he dearly loved his sister, he presented him with twenty guineas, and the good old lady gave him five more, entertaining him nobly; and the 'squire told him, for the future he should learn to esteem men by their real merit, not their outward appearance.

Mr. Carew returning to town, and hearing a charity sermon was to be preached by a Right Rev. Bishop, resolved to attend as a poor miserable cripple, not doubting of coming in for a share of public benevolence. The learned prelate, whose text was, "From those to whom much is given, much will be required;" not only called aloud from the pockets of the wealthy,

thy, but also for the exertion of those natural abilities that heaven endowed any one with in a peculiar manner, with such energy did this pious divine press home his arguments, that Carew, who was all attention, could not but feel the force of them. On his return home he was absorbed in meditation, the discourse he heard had penetrated effectually. He reflected how idly he had spent the prime of life; that the good education heaven had vouchsafed him, he had only made use of it to disgrace his name, bring sorrow to his relations, and with more facility deceive and plunder his fellow creatures. These cogitations so continually wrought in him, that recovering from a severe illness they threw him into, he took the resolution of resigning his Egyptian sceptre: writing therefore to Coleman to hasten to London, it was there concluded to call a general assembly, which being met, he declared his fixed purpose, in imitation of the emperor Charles V. to quit his government, and advised them to chuse the most deserving amongst them; that they should ever have his sincere affection and good wishes; but for himself, his resolution was taken, and all arguments to the contrary would be useless. The assembly finding him determined, reluctantly acquiesced; and he departed amidst the applauses and sighs of his subjects.

We are no longer to behold him as concerned with mendicants, to the joy of his wife and daughter, the former of whom had by this time such an ascendancy over her loving landlord,
that

that his passion was visible to every one, it was therefore time to finish that business; accordingly late one evening, as he was declaring the vehemence of his love to her, on his knees, in the parlour, the husband, who was thought out of town, suddenly with his friend Coleman entering the room, seized him, and with his drawn sword, threatened to run him through. Excuses, prayers, and promises were vainly tried with the enraged husband, till Mr. Coleman, by seeming force, got away the sword, making him promise to defer the matter till it could be discussed in the morning, and himself would sit up with the poor gentleman, and try if no means might be hit on to end the business. This was at length complied with, the angry man and wife retiring, and sleeping, for appearance sake, in different beds. And two bottles of wine being put on the table, the other two sat down to negotiation; after long consultation Mr. Coleman proposed, as he understood the house and furniture were his, as the least he could do for such an injury, to convey the same to Mr. Moore on stopping all proceedings, this he did not rightly relish, but being convinced how, in case of excommunication, frequently the consequence of *crim. con.* he must not hope to call in his money, he agreed to the proposal. In the morning a lawyer was sent for, the business finished, and the enamourato retired, determined to recover his loss as soon as possible, from those whom misfortune compelled to seek his friendship.

Our

Our adventurer now speculated in the lottery, and buying nine tickets; one came up 5000*l.* two 1000*l.* each and one 20*l.* Flushed with success, he tried the next year the same number, and one was 1000*l.* and one 50*l.* he tried the third time, and out of the nine, two were of 50*l.* the fourth year all nine were — : perceiving fortune no longer favoured him, he would tempt her no further; and finding the air of the town not rightly to agree with him, and having by this time made his circumstances quite easy, he retired in the western parts to a neat purchase he made; and there ended his days beloved and esteemed by all; leaving his daughter (his wife dying some time before him) a genteel fortune; who since was married to a neighbouring young gentleman, and by the sweetness of her behaviour and amiableness of her character, is a blessing to herself, a pattern to her acquaintance, and an honour to his family.



As

As the language of the Community of the Gypsies is very expressive, and different from all others, we think we shall do a pleasure to the curious by annexing a specimen of it.

ABRAM, naked, without clothes, or scarce enough to cover the nakedness.

Ambidexter, one that goes snacks in gaming with both parties; also a lawyer that takes fees of a plaintiff and defendant at once.

Autem, a church; also married.

Autem bawler, a preacher or parson, of any sect.

Autem cacklers, or *Autem prickears*, dissenters of any denomination.

Autem divers, church pickpockets; but often used for church-wardens, overseers of the poor, sidersmen, and others who have the management of the poor's money.

Back'd, dead.

Balsam, money.

Bandog, a bailiff, or his follower; a serjeant, or his yeoman; also, a very fierce mastiff.

Barker, a salesman's servant that walks before the shop, and cries cloaks, coats, or gowns; what d'ye buy?

Barnacle, a good job, or a snack easily got.

Barnacles, the irons wore in jails by felons.

Batiner, an ox.

Baabee, an halfpenny.

Beardsplitter, a whormaster-beck, or harmenbeck; a beadle.

A Ben, a foolish fellow.

Bene-darkment, a good night.

Bigawast, get you hence, begone.

Bingomort, a female drunkard, a she brandy-drinker.

Black-box, a lawyer.

Black Indies, Newcastle, from whence the coals are brought.

Black-spy, the devil.

Blind-cheeks, the breach.

Blowen, a mistress; also a whore.

Binffer, a host, or innkeeper, or victualler.

Bone, to apprehend, seize, take or arrest.

Borde, a shilling.

Bouncing-cheat, a bottle.

Bracket-face, ugly, homely, ill-favoured.

Buck's-face, a cuckold.

Buse, a dog.

Bull's-eye, a crown, or five-shilling-piece,

Bung, a purse, pocket, or fob.

Burr, a hanger-on, or dependant.

Calle, a cloak, or gown.

Camefa, a shirt, or shift.

Cank, dumb.

Canniken, the plague.

Cap, to swear.

Captain Queernabs, a fellow in poor cloaths, or shabby.

Caravan, a good round sum of money about a man.

Cafe, a house, shop, or warehouse.

Caster, a cloak.

Cow-banded, awkward, not dexterous, ready, or nimble.

Chantilene, a cock.

Chates, the gallows.

Chatts, lice,

Chife, a knife, file, or saw.

Clank, a silver tankard.

Coach-wheel, or a fore coach-wheel, half-a-crown; a hind coach-wheel, a crown, or five-shilling-piece.

Cobblecolter, a turkey.

Colquarron, a man's neck.

Comm'sion, a shirt.

Comfortable impudence, a wife.

Coflard, the head.

Cow's baby, a calf.

Crackmans, hedges.

Croker, a groat, or four-pence.

Croppen, the tail of any thing.

Cucumbers, taylor's.

Cuffin, a man.

Culp, a kick or blow.

Cupshot, drunk.

Dace, two-pence.

Dag, a gun.

Damber, a rascal.

Dancers, stairs.

Darkmans, night.

Dash, a tavern drawer.

Daube, a bribe, or reward for secret service.

Decus, a crown, or five-shilling-piece.

Degen, a sword.

Dimbermort, a pretty wench.

Drumblow, a dull heavy fellow.

Facer, a bumper without lip room.

Fambles, rings.

Famms, hands.

Fastner, a warrant.

Ferret, a pawnbroker, or tradesman that sells goods to young spendthrifts upon trust at excessive rates, and then hunts them without mercy, and often throws them into gaol, where they perish for his debt.

Flag, a groat.

Flash, a peruke or perriwig.

Flicker, a drinking glass.

Flicking, to cut, cutting, as *slick me some panta and cassens*, cut me some bread and cheese.

Flue, the recorder of London, or any other town.

Flyers, shoes.

Froglanders, Dutchmen.

Frummagemmed, choaked, strangled, or hanged.

Futmen, aldermen.

Gan, a mouth.

Gaus, the lips.

- Gaoler's coach*, a hurdle.
Gentry-cove, a gentleman.
Gage, a pot, or pipe.
George, a half-crown piece.
Gigger, a door.
Glaziers, eyes.
Glim, a dark lanthorn.
Glimfendert, hand-irons.
Glim, fire.
Glimstick, a candlestick.
Grannan-gold, old hoarded coin.
Green-bag, a lawyer.
Grig, a farthing.
Gropers, blind men.
Gutter-lane, the throat.

Half-nab, at a venture, unsight unseen, hit or miss.
Half board, sixpence.
Hams, breeches.
Hamlet, a high constable.
Hankiel, a silly fellow, a mere codhead.
Hafen-kelder. *Jack in the box*, the child in the womb, or a health to it.
Harman, a constable.
Harmans, the stocks.
Harmanbeck, a beadle.
Hawk, a sharper.
Hazle-gold, to beat a man with a hazle stick, or plant.
Hearing-boxes, ears.
Heaver, the breast.
Hell, the place where the taylors lay up their cabbage, or remnants, which are sometimes very large.
Hempen widow, one whose husband was hanged.
Henfright, whose commanders and officers are absolutely swayed by their wives.
High tide, when the pocket is full of money.
Hocus, disguised in liquor, drunk.
Hodmendods, snails in their shells.
Hog-grubber, a close-fisted, narrow-fouled, sneaking fellow.
Hop-merchant, a dancing-master.

Hulverhead, a silly, foolish fellow.

Hunt-box, a pulpit.

Hummer, a great lye, rapper.

Humpty dumpty, ale boiled with brandy.

Hums, persons at church.

Husbylour, a jobe, or guinea.

Jack-adams, a fool.

Jack-adandy, a little impertinent insignificant fellow.

Jack-in-box, a sharper, or cheat.

Jack-at-pinch, a poor hackney parson.

Jacobites, thams, or collar shirts.

Jarke, a leal.—*Jet*, a lawyer.

Auten jet, a parson.—*Iron doublet*, a prison.

Itchland, Scotland.—*Fuckrum*, a licence.

Ken, a house.

A bob ken, or *a brownmanken*, a good or well-furnished house.—*Kicks*, breeches.

Kill-devil, rum.—*Kinchin*, a little child.

King's pictures, money.

Laced mutton, a woman.

Lag, water; also, last.

Lad-a-duds, a buck of cloaths.

Lamb-skin-men, the judges of several courts

Lansprifado, he that comes into company with two-pence in his pocket.

A dark lanthorn, the servant or agent that receives the bribe at court.

Libben, a private dwelling house.

Libbege, a bed.—*Lifter*, a crutch.

Lightmans, the day, or day-break.

Line of the old author, a dram of brandy.

Little Barbary, Wapping.

Loaped, run away; *he looped up the dancers*, whipt up stairs.

Loge, a watch.—*Lousetrap*, a comb.

Low tide, when there is no money in a man's pocket.

Minniquin, a dwarf, or diminutive fellow.

Maunders, beggars.

Mundering broath, scolding.

Meggs, guineas.

Melt, to spend money.

Millclapper, a woman's tongue.

Mist, a contraction of commission, signifying a shirt, smock, or sheet.

Mishtopper, a coat or petticoat.

Moabites, serjeants, bailiffs, and their crew.

Moon-curser, a link-boy.—*Morwer*, a cow.

Muck, money, wealth.

Mutton-monger, a lover of women.

Mutton in long coats, women; *a leg of mutton in a silk stocking*, a woman's leg.

Nab, a hat, cap, or head; also a coxcomb.

Ne'er a face but his own, not a penny in his pocket.

Nim gimmer, a doctor, surgeon, or apothecary.

Nubbing cheats, the gallows.

Nut-crackers, a pillory.

Oak, a rich man, of good substance and credit.

Ogles, eyes.

Rum ogles, fine, bright, clear, piercing eyes.

One in ten, a parson.

Panum, bread.—*Panter*, a heart.

Pantler, a butler.—*Peeper*, a looking-glass.

Peter, a portmanteau, or cloak-bag.

Peg Tantrums, as, *gone to Peg Tantrums*, dead.

Penance board, a pillory.

Penthouse nab, a very broad brimmed-hat.

Perriwinckle, a peruke, or perriwig.

Philistines, serjeants, bailiffs, and their crew.

Porker, a sword.

Property, a mere tool or implement, to serve a turn; *a cat's foot*.

Quail pipe, a woman's tongue.

Queer bluffer, a sneaking, sharpening, cut-throat ale-house-man, or inkeeper.

Queer cuffin, a justice of peace, also a churl.

Rabbit suckers, young spendthrifts, taking goods on tick.

Rattling cove, a coachman.

Red rag, a tongue; *your red rag will never lie still*, your tongue will never be quiet.

Regraters, forestallers in markets.—*Ribbin*, money.

Ramboyled, fought after with a warrant.

Rotan, a coach, or waggon, any thing that runs upon wheels; but principally a cart.

Roysters, rude, roaring.

Ruffin, the devil.

Ruffians, the woods or bushes.

Rumbeck, any justice of peace.

Rumbo, a prison, or gaol.

Rumboozing wets, bunches of grapes.

Rumclank, a large silver tankard.

Rum degen, a silver-hilted, or inlaid sword.

Rum-dropper, a vintner.

School-batter, a whipping.

Sconce, to build a large sconce, to run deep upon tick, or trust.

Seedy, poor, moneyless, exhausted.

Setters, or *setting dogs*, they that draw in bubbles, for old gamblers to rook; also a serjeant's yeoman, bailiff's follower or second, or an excise officer.

Sharper's tools, false dice.—*Shot*, clapt or poxed.

Shove the tumbler, whipt at the tail of a cart.

Skin-flint, a griping, sharpening close-crown; also, the same as flat.

Smear, a painter, or plaisterer.—*Smeller*, a nose.

Smelling cheat, a nose-gay; also, an orchard, or garden.

Smiter, an arm.

Smug, a blacksmith; also neat and spruce.

Snitch, to eye or see any body; *the cul snitches*, the man eyes or sees you.—*Snite*, to wipe, or slap.

Snout, a hoghead.—*Sock*, a pocket.

Son of prattlement, a lawyer.

Seal driver, a parson.—*South-Sea mountain*, Geneva.

Sow's baby, a pig.

Spanish money, fair words and compliments.

Spauks, money, gold or silver.

- Specks whiper*, a coloured handkerchief.
Spiritual flesh-broker, a pafion.
Splitfig, a grocer.—*Splitter of caufes*, a lawyer.
Squirifh, foolifh.—*Stamps*, legs.—*Stampers*, fhoes; alfo, carriers.—*Stick flams*, a pair of gloves.—*Stoter*, a great blow.—*Strummel*, ftraw or hay.—*Strum*, a perriwig.—*Rum ftrum*, a long wig.—*Stubble it*, hold your tongue.—*Suit and cloak*, good ftore of brandy, or any agreeable liquor.—*Supouch*, an hoftefs or landlady.
Swag, a fhop.—*Rum fwag*, full of rich goods.
Tears of the tankard, drops of the good liquor that fall befide.—*Thrum*, three pence.—*Tip of the buttery*, a goofe.—*Tip*, to give or lend.—*Tagemans*, a gown or cloak.—*Top-diver*, a lover of women.—*Topping cheat*, the gallows.—*Topping cove*, the hangman.
Tout, to look out fharp, to be upon one's guard.
Track, to go. — *Tres wins*, three pence,
Trib, a prifon.—*Trine*, to hang; alfo Tyburn.
Trooper, a half-crown.—*Trundlers*, peafe.
Tumbler, a cart.—*Turkey merchants*, drivers of turkeys.
To raig, to difengage, to funder, to fnap, to break off.
To twig the darts, to knock off the irons.
Vampers, ftockings.—*Velvet*, a tongue.
To tip the velvet, to tongue a woman.—*Vinegar*, a cloak.
Wattles, ears.—*Whids*, words.
Whimpfhire, Yorkfhire.—*Whowball*, a milkmaid.
Whifkers, a great lie.—*Whitewool*, filver.
Whimble, fad drink.—*Witcher*, filver bowl.
Womblety cropt, the indifpofition of a drunkard, after a debauch in wine, or other liquors.
Wooden ruff, a pillory, *he wore the wooden ruff*, he flood in the pillory.
Word-pecker, one that plays with words, a punfter.
Yam, to eat hartily, to ftuff luftily.
Yarmouth capon, a red herring.
Yarum, milk, or food made of milk.
Yelper, a town-cryer; alfo one fubject to complain, or make pitiful lamentations for trifling incidents.
Zuecs, froft; or frozen.—*Zneefy weather*, frofty weather.

